Cambria Freeman.

H. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher. HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. Terms, $2 per year in advance.

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1869. A NEW THING, A BIG THING, 1869.

And a GOOD THING in EBENSBURG.

ROYALTY SUPERCEDED!

The "House of Tudor" Surrendered TO THE SMALL FRY!

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS! New Inducements!

{High Street!} {Low Prices!}

A. G. FRY

Has taken possession of the rooms on High Street, (three doors from Centre Street,) recently occupied by R. H. Tudor, into which he has just introduced a mammoth assortment of

DRY & DRESS GOODS,

Groceries, Hardware, &c.,

consisting of everything and much more than any dealer in this "neck of timber" has ever pretended to keep, and every article of which will be

SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CASH!

OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GOODS!
NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GOODS!
NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPER!
NO DEALER SELLS MORE!

TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FRY!!!
Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!!

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY the finest Dress Goods at the fairest prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirtings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Delaines, Lawns, Prints, &c., &c., and wish to get the full worth of your money.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, unexcelled in quality and nowhere undersold in prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., of the handsomest styles at the lowest figures.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Mess Pork, Fish, Salt, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices, or anything else in that line.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY anything and everything worth buying, and be sure that at all times you will be supplied at the LOWEST CASH RATES.

Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and Grocery
Just opened by A. G. Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can buy
Than from any one else, far or nigh.

I design to keep a full line of DRESS GOODS of the most desirable styles and textures, and as I am determined to sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully solicit a call from all the ladies, and especially from those who have been in the habit of visiting other places to make their purchases. Whatever you want to buy, be sure first to try the store of A. G. FRY.

Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

PETER SCHLEGEL, ... J. M. MONTGOMERY.

MONTGOMERY & SCHLEGEL,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

WHOLESALE DEALERS AND RECEIVERS OF

FLOUR AND PRODUCE,

STAR FRONT,

337 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CONSIGNMENTS OF PRODUCE SOLICITED.

PITTSBURGH REFERENCES.—Hart, Caughey & Co., Bankers, Arbuckles & Co., Wholesale Grocers, C. H. Love & Bro., Dry Goods Merchants, W. D. Cooper & Brother, Wholesale Grocers, Reymer Brothers, Confectioners.

☞ Circulars with Brands and Prices sent to dealers. [May 13, 1869.-6m.7.

NEW CHEAP CASH STORE

—AT—

BUCK'S MILLS, Alleghany Township.

The subscriber would respectfully announce to his friends and the public in general that he has just opened at Buck's Mills a large and superb stock of seasonable merchandise, consisting of all kinds of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, FURNITURE, HARDWARE, and all other articles usually kept in a country store.

☞ Having paid cash for my goods I am determined to dispose of them either for cash, lumber or country produce at as low prices as like goods can be bought from any dealer in the county. A liberal patronage is respectfully solicited. WM. J. BUCK.

Buck's Mills, April 22, 1869. tf.

The Poet's Department.

"GOD BLESS YOU!"

How simply fall the simple words
Upon the human heart,
When friends long bound by strongest ties
Are doomed by fate to part!
You sadly press the hand of those
Who thus in love caressed you,
And soul responsive beats to soul,
In breathing out, "God bless you!"

'God bless you!" and Oh! a few weeks ago
I heard the mournful phrase,
When one whom I in childhood loved
Went from my weary g ze.
Now blinding tears fell thick and fast—
I mourn my life-lost treasure—
While echoes of the past bring back
The farewell prayer, "God bless you!"

The mother sending forth her boy
To scenes untried and new,
Lisps not a studied, stately speech,
Nor murmurs out "Adieu."
She trembling says between her sobs—
"Whene'er misfortunes press you,
Come back to thy mother boy, come back,"
Then sadly sighs, "God bless you."

"God bless you!" more of love expresses
Than volumes without number:
Reveal we thus our trust in Him
Whose eyelids never slumber.
I ask in parting no long speech,
Drawled out in studied measure—
I only ask the dear old words,
So sweet, so sad, "God bless you!"

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

"THE LAST SPIKE."

BY PAUL PARALLEL.

As everybody knows, when a great event takes place during the day, it is the subject of conversation in all the family circles during the evening. A striking sensation is a sweet morsel to roll under the ton_ues until bed-time, and fills the vacant spaces for days afterwards.

Now, not being a man of family, "domestic confabs" and "hearthstone conversations" are things as yet foreign to my experience. Of course, like all other humans, I generally have my tea—but don't figure during the evening in the centre of a family circle, for, as I have intimated, I don't possess the luxury. Fate has marke I me for its own—as a bachelor.—My headquarters are at my apartments in my lodging-house, and I live on the European plan—a sort of waif on humanity's sea.

The other day I took supper with a few friends at the Masion de Tipkins.—We sat down at nine o'clock, and lingered long and lovingly over our broiled oysters and wine. We did not chat much then, for we were hungry. Mind was quiescent before the superior demands of matter. Eating not being an exception to the rule that all things but eternity and woman's tongue must have an end, we finally pushed back our chairs, lighted our cigars, and unanimously agreed that Tipkins was the star caterer of the city.

Then we began to talk about "the great event of the age," to wit: The completion of the Pacific Railroad, which had been the exciting topic on the street that day since noon. There was no dissenting voice as to its being a "big thing." We then drank to the success of the enterprise. The importance of the subject grew upon us as we advanced in its discussion, and in a short time our conversation was a mixture of stock, civilization, freight, Indians, the past, the present, political economy, natural philosophy, and almost everything else. In the meanwhile we toasted the road several times, and drank to the memory of every one whom we imagined had the slightest connection with it. Doc Orphee, one of our number, sang the "Song of Steam," which was greeted with uproarious applause—after which we drank to the health of the writer and the singer. Prof. Sulphur gave a scientific account of the "forces of the universe," but becoming very prosy, he was interrupted by Sam Jobker, who told a very laughable California story, which pleased us so well that we all took a drink. Our enthusiasm was now intense. We felt like leaving straightway, in a body, for the far West, and becoming passengers on the first train over the new road. In fact, to such a pitch did this desire reach that we all got up and were about starting out for the purpose of putting our design into execution, when one of the boys suggested "a parting drink." Several original sentiments were then proposed, of a very exaggerated character, which being disposed of, some one was foolish enough to call upon me for a speech. The call was boisterously seconded by the company, and in a few seconds I found myself on the top of the table, "the orator of the evening." Since I have told so much it will do no harm to add another fact, viz: That I had some difficulty in steadying myself in my elevated position. My friends were comfortably located on the chairs, sofas, etc., of the room, observing me with countenances expressive of the deepest interest. I began my address by congratulating the gentlemen before me on the completion of that great work which, amid all the startling events of this progressive age, was the crowning one and the glory of the nineteenth century! I believe I got off this splendid sentiment quite coherently. But it seemed, all my clearness of ideas went up with it. After that, things became "considerably mixed," (owing, I presume, to the broiled oysters.) I was cognizant of making some sort of a noise, and of a sawing of the air with my arms occasionally—but what other remarks I made I have no distinct remembrance. I have just the slightest recollection that the words "Pacific Railroad" escaped my lips at about every alternate respiration, and of feeling that a great responsibility rested upon me which I must discharge at all hazards.

* * * * * *

I was bidding my friends good-bye at the corner, under the street lamp, the rays from which had but a sorry effect in dispelling the darkness around We rallied around the lamp post with a devotion earnest, if not praiseworthy. Among us all it was the firmest and most upright; placidly it witnessed our repeated handshakings and participated in our embraces, seemingly determiued to be the last to leave. But it appeared to me to be remarkably tacitturn, for it stolidly refused to express any opinion on the Pacific Railroad, or to respond to many invitations to take a drink. I remember, after awhile, of hearing the words "move on!" but I cannot say whether they came from the lamp-post or were but the wailings of the passing evening wind. I have a dim recollection of parting from my companions, and of going off solitary and alone in one direction while they disappeared in another.

Then there was a hiatus, as it were, of unconsciousness, until the shrill shout of the brakeman announced, "Altoona—fifteen minutes for breakfast!" I rose from my seat, shook myself, and mingled with the crowd, as they entered the refreshment room. After satisfying "the inner man," I returned to the car, and we sped on westward. I did not remember how I got aboard in the city, but I knew that men do rational things when iebriated, although they have no recollection of their actions. One thing appeared to me certain, as we advanced, and that was that I had a through ticket on the express train. I had heard of fast traveling, but this was the *ne plus ultra* of locomotion. Space and time were alike annihilated—we seemed to be riding on a lightning flash. Days and nights seemed to be blended together like black and white beads whirling past our eyes. Out of the suburbs of one city, into the streets of another. Chicago and Omaha saw us for a second, and on we went, straight ahead, as if our mission was to girdle the earth in five minutes!

What wonder is it that my brain was in a whirl and my senses confused? And could I keep, in my exultation at this evidence of the wonderfully progressive spirit of the age, from giving a yell of delight?

But as I shouted, a heavy hand was laid upon my shoulder, and in gruff tones I was admonished to be quiet.

"We are passing through a dangerous country, and the Indians are thick and ferocious."

I became aware that our speed was slackening, and I looked up and around. I saw that only one car comprised the train, of which I was the sole inside occupant, for all the rest of the passengers were crowded on the rear and front platforms, apparently attracted by something to the right of us I looked out of the window and could see a black mass in the distance, which gradually developed itself as a group of horsemen. In a moment more there was a shriek, and the same gruff voice I heard before, evidently that of the conductor, called out:

"My God! its Indians—I thought it was the Board of Trade of San Francisco. We must get!"

I sprang from the seat, but was immediately jerked back by the quick, desperate movement of the train, like the kick of a gun. The engineer had thrown the reins over the neck of the iron horse; and it plunged ahead with all its muscles free. I scrambled again from my seat and stood in the middle of the car, steadying myself as best I could by the back of the seats. Not a soul beside myself was in the car—the platforms were deserted—I was alone. I staggered to the front door and looked out. Great Heavens! the coupling had broke, and the engine and tender and all that had been before me were out of sight.

The car had been going fast, but I saw that its momentum was expending. I glanced out of a window and beheld, to my horror, a group of mounted savages within a stone's throw. I sprang to the door, opened it, and leaped from the platform on the left side, hoping to make my legs do me some service. But I unfortunately stumbled and fell senseless among some loose rocks lying along the track.

On top of an upright post, about eight feet high, was nailed a strip of pine board, bearing the legend, in letters of black: "Promontory Point." That was what my eyes first rested upon as my beclouded senses became clear again. I was sitting on a little grass plot, while quite a number of painted Indians were around me and in the vicinity. Within a few yards in front of where I was, ran a railroad track, which a second thought told me must be that of the "Pacific." A few shanties were in the neighborhood, but not the face of a white man was to be seen. My thoughts were, as may be supposed, harrowing in the extreme, that was evidently the stake at which I was to be immolated. I was to be reduced to ashes to satisfy the bloodthirsty vengeance of the red men.

One of their number came forward and led me to the railroad track, and as I approached it my suspicions took a different turn. I was not to be burned, but to be tied to the rails, to be run over and mangled by the next train. This was terrible to contemplate. I gazed into the eyes of the savages, but could see no mercy in them. I made no resistance or appeal, preferring not to do that until I saw what, if anything, they intended to do with me.

We reached the track and the Indians gathered around. I looked down and saw that they were right at the joining point of the eastern and western branches of that great road. There was the beautiful tie of California laurel, elegantly tipped with silver, and fastened down with the golden spike! I had heard of it before, and did not credit it, but now I saw it with my own eyes. Dangerous and terror-inspiring as was my situation, I could not prevent my mind nursing the reflections which this sight gave rise to. But they were shortly interrupted by the movement of some of the Indians which attracted my attention.

Six of them, by the aid of crowbars, which they picked up from the ground, loosened the tie from its position. The silver was stripped from it and divided among the party. The gold spike was taken by the chief, who, with a grin of delight and a hideous yell, placed it within his belt alongside his scalping-knife.

They then seized me, and, with powerful arms, laid me across the bed of the road, in the identical place where the tie had been. Several then held me down by the feet, arms and head, while two others proceeding to nail me to the ground, filling my soul with horror. One of the Indians took a long iron spike, and placed the point of it on my breast, right above my heart. The other seized a huge sledge-hammer and began tapping at the top of the spike, gently, yet with sufficient force to make me feel it quite sensibly. I will not attempt to describe my most horrible sensations—the most graphic pen ever wielded would fail to give even the slightest idea of them. I was so terrified that the power of speech or of physical resistance was entirely gone. After the Indian—whose appearance seemed to me to be the incarnation of everything demoniac—had made sure of his aim, he raised the heavy hammer on high, and, amid the yells of the whole company of savages, which sounded like one great shriek of some tortured monster, brought it down with tremendous force on the head of the spike.

"Get up, here," growled a serious voice, "you'll catch cold!" I looked up. I was lying across the top of the marble steps in front of my lodging house, and a policeman was vigorously punching me in the breast with his club. By his aid I obtained the perpendicular, and got out my night-key, and, after bidding him an affectionate good night, I found my way to my solitary room. The next morning I took several draughts from the Excelsior Spring, and have steadily abstained from intoxicating beverages since.

EXPERIMENTS WITH RAIN WATER.—The Lowell, (Mass.) *Courier* says that on the 4th of June, 1828, Mr. Jas. V. Atkinson, of that city, caught some rain water from the roof of the house, put it in pans and let it settle for twenty-four hours, and then corked it up in two gallon demijohns. The water was occasionally tasted, and in 1832, when President Jackson paid a visit to Lowell, Mr. Atkinson carried some of the water to the Merrimac House, and Gen. Jackson, Secretaries Van Buren and Woodbury, and other dignitaries then present, tasted of the water, which they pronounced equal to any spring water for purity and sweetness. In 1850, Mr. Atkins carried some of the same water to Montreal and Quebec. The Mayor of the last named city, and prominent men of both places, tasted the water and found it perfectly sweet and palatable. The following year (1829) Mr. Atkinson, about the same time in June, caught water in the same manner in two hogsheads. One of them, an oil hogshead, was not disturbed during the summer, but was covered up with rough boards. A film of oil rose to the top of the water, and in September, on opening the hogshead, the water beneath the oil was found perfectly pure and sweet. The point made is, that rain water caught at this time of year, say before the second week in June, will keep a long time perfectly pure and sweet. Experiments performed since show that water caught later will invariably grow impure and tainted.

AN English paper gives the following from a Quaker in the country to a friend in the city:

"Friend John, I desire thee to be so kind as to go to one of those sinful men in the flesh called an attorney, and let him take an instrument with a seal fixed thereunto by means whereof we may seize the outward tabernacle of George Green and bring him before the lambskin men (the judges) at Westminster and teach him to do as he would be done by. And so I rest thy friend in the light." R. G.

MOLASSES BEER.—Six quarts of water, two quarts of molasses, half a pint of yeast, two spoonfuls of cream tartar.—Stir all together. Add the grated peel of a lemon; and the juice may be substituted for the cream tartar. Bottle after standing ten or twelve hours, with a raisin in each.

[From the El Paso (Ill.) Journal.]

SNOOKS HAS AN INTERVIEW.

I was sittin' in my office, speculatin' in my own mind whether on the whole it wouldn't be best for me to give myself away for the benefit of my family, when there came a knock at the door.

There, says I, is some one anxious to subscribe for the El Paso *Journal*, so I uttered in a loud voice, "Come in."

She was dressed in a pair of store boots and an iron gray set of spectacles, and she walked up to me with majesty in her mein. I knew who it was the minute I set eyes on her.

It was a woman.

I gracefully arose and said, "How are you, ma'am, was you wishin' to subscribe to the El Paso *Journal*?" at the same time dippin' my pen in the ink and openin' my subscription book. This alwuz get 'em. It looks like bizness.

It didn't git her.

She fixed her glassy eyes on me and said: "young man, are yew an advocate for the holy caws of woman's rights?"

"No, ma'am," said I, "I am a Presbyterian."

"Air you," she said, "prepared to embark with us over the sea of equal suffrage?"

"Ma'am," said I, "I baint no objection to takin' a quiet sail with you, provided the boat aint leaky and you'll do all the rowin'."

A smile perused her features for a moment, and then she said, "I am willing to suffer for the cawa."

"Yes," said I, in a polite and softenin' manner, "it'll only cost two dollars, an' we'll send it to any address for an entire year."

"Hev you a wife?" she asked.

"I hev," said I, wonderin' what she was comin' at. "So that you see I couldn't marry you ef I wanted to ever so much." I threw this in as a soother.

"Air you willin' that she should share with you the burdeus and trials of life?"

"I ain't noways perticklar," said I, "an I'll let her shoulder the whole of 'em if she has a hankerin' that way."

"Wood you consent that she should go to the poles?" said she.

"She can go where she pleases," said I, "She ginnerly duz."

"Yew air a hole souled man," said she, and throwin' her arms around my neck, laft wildly.

"Git out," said I, "what air you up to? I ain't one of them men. Stop."

After much labor I succeeded in unloosing her hold and sit her down in a chair. I judged from her conduct that she stood in need of a few moral observations.

"Yoo air an impulsive femail," said I. "Your nature is at once spontaneous and out-breakin'. Yoo need a pair of martigails. Consider what would be your state if a man's wife was to catch yoo a huggin' of him in this style."

She wiped her face with her dress.—She had on a dress. I forgot to mention this fact in speaking of her spectacles—Says she—"I am a worker in the caws of Woman's Rights."

"Yes," said I, "you air. Yoo ought to be ashamed of yourself. I should judge yoo was one of them lobby woman that the Chicago *Tribune* correspondent tells of. But you can't come your nefarious arts over me, I'm sealed against 'em."

"I should be pleased," she said, "to go arm in arm with you to the poles."

"No you don't," said I, in alarm; "not ef I have anything to say in the matter. I wont go with yoo—not a single darned pole."

"Young man," said she, 'hast thou children?,'

"I hev," said I, "seven of 'em. Can yoo show as good a record?"

"Wood you," said she, "hev your girls grow up and be married to base, sordid men, who would take away their political rites and allow 'em no franchises?"

"Darn the franchises," said I, in a range; "these are the things that wimmen put on behind to give 'em the Grecian bend. Ef my daughters ever go to wearin' em—"

"No, no," said she, "they are panniers."

"Well," said I, 'panniers or franchises, or whatever yoo call 'em. They are onnatural and humpty. They degrade the human form into likeness of a camel, and bring lovely woman down on all fours like a cat."

"Then," said she, "come with me, and we will emancipate woman from the slavery of dress."

"No," said I, with severity, "I hev no wish to take the close away from enny woman. Wimmen without close would be a sad spectacle, particularly in winter, when the howling blasts prevail. Who are you, anyway?" I asked of my visitor.

"I am a pilgrim," she said; "I belong to the *Agitator*, a noospaper devoted to the caws of femail suffrage in Chicago."

"Well," said I calmly, "the wimmin in Chicago need something of this sort. Where them that are married never no on goin' to bed at night, but what on wakin' up in the mornin' they may be divorced; and them that ain't married spend their time in bettin' how many times they can be married and divorced within a month. The wimmin of Chicago need agitatin' powerfully. Keep a stirrin' on 'em up if you please. The more you agitate the better for 'em."

With these words I arose, and tellin' her to set still until my return, I stole softly down stairs. I have not been back since. What will be the effect of leavin' a femail agitator sittin' in my seat the whole of this time I no not, but if she waits until I go back her patience will be of cast iron.

THE STOLEN CHILD.

BY A DETECTIVE.

The Italian revolution was at its hight. The mountain defiles were swarming with marauders, and the nobility had flocked to the capital, or sought refuge from imperial avarice in another land. Those who preferred a life of freedom to the servility that attended submission sought refuge in New Orleans. Among them was Cassina de Rita, in whose veins stirred the blood of the Colonnas, and whose sword had been first in defence of his country's outraged liberties and insulted honor. Young in years, he was old in fame; and when resistance was no longer of any avail, with his wife and child he came to New Orleans. His wife was the daughter of a noble, high in rank, and a soldier under the banner of Emanuel, an only child, sole heiress to his riches, her son the heir of his title. Like our own war, the Italian revolution had engendered fierce jealousies and family dissensions. Because the wife had adhered to the fortunes of her husband, her father disowned her—no rebel's child, he said, should wear his coronet. To the exiled family these threats of the old noble mattered but little. Time, they thought, would appease his resentment, or, if it did not, they could rear a new heritage in the land they had come to.

Their many accomplishments, their high rank and fame, gave them a place in the best society. The wife was flattered and admired, the husband the observed of all who did honor to virtue or loved a patriot. Years wore away the strangeness of their new home, and their sympathies and feelings became identified with those of our people. No name stood higher among our merchants than that of the exile, while society lavished upon the beautiful Italian all the admiration it bestows upon its queens. The memories that clung to the past were remembered more as a dream than a reality, and the grief they at first had felt had grown into a regret, just as the clouds sometimes darken with impending tempest yet mellow into golden twilight. The pomp of high estate was an illusion now seen through the mist of years, while content and plenty sat smiling at their door.

As I said before, years had fled, and no word of reconciliation had ever passed between the father and his exiled daughter.

But one night the child disappeared. The mother was frantic—the father wild with apprehension. The city had been searched through and through. In this emergency my mate and myself were applied to. The circumstances under which he had disappeared convinced me at once that he had been abducted; and when the mother exclaimed that only the night before a poor Italian soldier had applied for shelter and protection, I was sure he knew something of the strange evasion. When I said as much to them, they then revealed the family history I have told you. I knew then the cause. Unappeased in his dislike of the exile, the old noble sought to gain possession of the heir of his title and rear himself or crush the young life he hated.

If my conclusions were correct, I had no time for delay. The affair demanded haste. Before midnight we had searched the coast from the Barracks to the Forts In a secluded nook—a quick bend of the river—lay the vessel we were in search of. The Spanish flag was hoisted, but I knew Italian skill had shaped its hull, and now controlled its course. It was a perilous enterprise to board it alone, and even if we succeeded in finding the boy, it was still more doubtful if we could escape. Still I had no thought of abandoning the enterprise. Just, however, as we were meditating a plan of approach to the vessel, an old man appeared on the deck, leading the child. I knew the child at once. The ebon curls clung around a fair young face, on which the trace of the mother's beauty yet lingered. A moment more and they had descended the gangway and sought the shore. Now was our time. It took but an instant to snatch the child from the old man's hand and lift him to the carriage. But in the moment of our triumph a shot was fired from the vessel—it shattered the glass of the door, and buried itself in the temple of the child. I sprung from the vehicle with the bleeding child in my arms. The old man saw it, and raised his hands with a gesture like triumph, sprung down the bank and into the ship. That night it sailed. I returned the child to the parents, yet alive, but it died within an hour—a victim of plots and ambitions its young spirit had never known—its life a sacrifice to human pride.

The parents yet dwell in New Orleans, and age has hallowed their grief, and softened their sorrow into a memory; but the wife's beauty faded with the life of her child, and her great black eyes look sad from beneath her snow white hair. To her the joys of life are gone, and hope beckons from the sky.

WHAT do travellers visit Egypt for? To peer amid the pyramids.

Josh Billings' Natural History.

It is not the most deliteful task tew rite the natral history ov the Louse; thar iz enny quantity ov thorobred folks who would konsider it a kontaminashun, uz black az paten leather, to say louse, or even think louse, but a louse is a fackt, and aul fackts are never more at home, nor more unwilling to move than when they git into the head. The louse is one ov the gems ov antiquity. They are worn in the hair, and are more ornamental than useful.

Not having enny encyclopedia from which tew sponge mi informashun, and then pass it oph for my own creashun, I shall be forced while talking about the louse, "tew fight it out on the line" ov observashun, and when my knowledge and experience gives out, I shall tap my imaginashun, ov which I have a crude supply.

Book edukashun iz a phatting thing, it makes a man stick out with other folks opinyuns, and is a good thing to make the vulgar role up the white of their eyes, and wonder how enny man could know so mutch wisdum.

Schooling, when I was a colt, didn't lie around so loose as it duz now, and learning was picked up oftener by running yure head against a stun wall than by enny other kind ov mineralogy.

I have studied botany all day, in a flat meadow, pulling cowslips for greens, and then classified them by picking them over and gitting them ready for the pot.

All the astronomy i ever got i larnt in spearing suckers by moonlite, and my geology culminated at the further end of a woodchuck's hole, especially if i got the wood chuck.

Az for moral philosophy and rhetorick, if it is the science of hooking green apples and water melons thirty years ago, and being awful sorry for it now, i am up head in that class.

But all this is remote from the louse.

The louse is a familiar animal, very sedentary in his habits, not apt to git lost. They kan be cultivatud without the aid of a guide book, and with half a chance will multiply and thickin as much as pimples on a goose.

There iz no ground so fruitful for the full developement of this little domesticated collateral as a distrik school house, and while the yung idea is breaking its shell, and playing hide and go seek on the inside of the dear urchin's skull, the louse is playing tag on the outside, and quite often gets on the school mam.

I hav alwuz had a venerashun for the louse, not because i consider them ez enny evidence of genius, or even neatness, but because they remind me ov my boyhood innocence, the days away back in the alphabet ov memory, when i was set on the flat side ov a slab bench, and spelt out of Webster with one hand, and stirred the top of my head with the other.

Philosophikally handled, the louse are gregarious, and were a complete suckcess at one time in Egypt. Bible historiants don't hesitate tew say that they were aul the rage at that time, the whole ernst ov the earth simmered and biled with them, like a pot ov steaming flaxseed, they were a drug in the market.

But this was more louse than was necessary, or pleasent, and was a punishment for sum sin, and ain't spoke ov az a matter tew brag on.

The louse are all well enough in their place, and for the sake ov variety, perhaps a few of them are just az good az more would be.

They were designed for sum wize purpose, and for that very reason are respektable.

When (in the lapse of time) it comes to be revealed to us, that a single louse, chewing away on the summit of Daniel Webster's head, when he was a little schoolboy, was the telegraphick tuch tew the wire that bust the fust idea in his brain, we shall see wisdom in the louse, and shant stick up our nose until we turn a back summersett, at these venerable soldjers in the grand army of progression.

After we have reached years of discretion, and we have got our edukashen and our karacaters have done developing, and we begin to hold office and are elected justice of the peace for instance, and don't seem to need enny more louse to stir us up, it iz time enuff then tew be sassy to them.

Az for me, thare is only one piece (thus far) of vital creation that i aktually hate, and that is a bedbug. I simply dispize snaiks, fear musketoze, avoid fleas, don't associate with the cockroach, go round toads, back out square for a hornet.

Nevertheless, moreover, to wit, I must say, even at this day of refinement, and bell letters, I do actually luv to stand on tip toe and see a romping, red cheeked, blue-eyed boy, chased up stairs, and then down stairs, and then out in the garden, and finally caught and throwed, and held firmly between his mother's knees, and see an old, warped, fine tooth horn comb go and come, half buried through a flood of lawless hair, and drag each trip to the light a fat lively louse—and, in conclusion, to hear him pop as mother pins him with her thumb nail fust tew the centre of the comb, fills me chuck up to the brim with something, i don't know what the feeling is; perhaps somebody out of a job can tell me.

THE most startling essay on man—woman attempting to marry him.

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : : JULY 1, 1869.

Democratic County Ticket.

Assembly:
HON. JOHN PORTER, Washington Twp.
Register and Recorder:
GEO. W. OATMAN, Ebensburg Borough.
Treasurer:
WILLIAM LINTON, Johnstown Borough.
Commissioner:
JAMES E NEASON, Clearfield Township.
Poor House Director:
JOHN BLOCH, Johnstown Borough.
Auditor:
JOHN H. KENNEDY, Washington Twp.

NO PAPER will be issued from this office next week. Cause why, we propose to enjoy the coming anniversary like other people, and can't do that and put out the *Freeman* into the bargain.

OUR COUNTY TICKET.—We publish the proceedings of the Democratic County Convention and place the ticket at our mast-head to-day, but have neither time nor space just now to speak of the nominations *in extenso*. We consider the ticket one of the very best that could have been formed and we feel sure that it will receive as it deserves the united support of the party.

The Registry Law.

On last Saturday week, Judge SHARSWOOD, one of the Judges of the Supreme Court, then holding a Court of *Nisi Prius* in Philadelphia, delivered a lengthy and able opinion, in which he pronounced the Registry Law passed by the last Legislature *unconstitutional*. The opinion is too long for us to publish. It is safe to say that there is not a lawyer in Pennsylvania, who understands the provisions of the general election law, and who has ever read that clause in the Constitution defining the qualifications of a voter, who will not concur in the soundness of Judge SHARSWOOD'S reasoning. Although he has been denounced in unmeasured terms by the Radical press, yet no man of that party has attempted to prove that what he has said is not *sound law*. Our own opinion has always been, that as long as the Constitution of the State remains *unchanged*, no human ingenuity can draft a Registry Law, that is not in direct conflict with that instrument. The reason why this cannot be done is apparent at a glance. The members of the Reform Convention of 1838 understood this question thoroughly. It was fully debated by the ablest members in that body, and in order that there might be no mistake or misunderstanding about it, they incorporated the following clause as a part of the amended Constitution:

"In elections by the citizens every white freeman, of the age of twenty-one years, having resided in the State one year, and in the election district where he offers to vote ten days immediately preceding such election, and within two years paid a State or County tax, which shall have been assessed at least ten days before the election, shall enjoy the right of an elector."

This being a part of the supreme law of the State, the question presents itself, *Can an act of the Legislature change or nullify* it. It is both law and common sense that the Constitution of a State *cannot* be repealed, or in any way changed, by a mere act of the Legislature. If it could, then the dearest rights of the people could be swept away by the popular branch of the government.

It is not necessary to enlarge on the question. It is too plain to admit of any argument. Until the plain provision in the Constitution, which we have quoted, is stricken from it, in the way pointed out by that instrument, any Registry Law that may be drawn up by even ten of the ablest lawyers in the State, must *necessarily* be declared unconstitutional. Whatever political feeling and excitement there may be on this question, we trust the time has not yet come when the judges and the lawyers of the State will sanction the idea that the Constitution is a farce and that the Legislature is supreme. When that is attempted to be enforced then the liberties of the people, as guaranteed to them in their Constitution and Bill of Rights, will have passed away.

An appeal has been taken from the opinion of Judge SHARSWOOD, which will be argued before all the judges of the Supreme Court during the latter part of this week.—Of course their decision will be final and conclusive. As it concerns every *voter* in the Commonwealth, and is therefore a question of great public importance, the decision of the question by a full Court will be awaited with general interest.

Geary Renominated.

As was generally anticipated, Geary was renominated as the radical candidate for Governor by the State Convention that met in Philadelphia yesterday week. That John W. Geary should ever have been presented to the people of Pennsylvania as a candidate for Governor, is one of the political enigmas of this fast and wonderful age. The political cauldron was kept bubbling and boiling during the war, and as is always the case under such circumstances, the scum will naturally rise to the surface. A man who, before the rebellion, would have been repudiated as unfit to discharge the duties of township constable, is now regarded as an available candidate for the Legislature. For the same reason, men of obscurity and without intellect have suddenly been elevated to positions of high public trust. It shows a departure from the old standard of fitness for office which is a reproach to the intelligence of the people.

If John W. Geary possesses a single qualification for a proper discharge of the duties of Governor of this State, it has yet to be made manifest. It is not pretended that he is a man of brains or culture, or that he possesses a sound, discriminating judgment.—He is simply a man of intense, overweaning personal vanity, and prepared on all occasions to act the part of a demagogue in order to accomplish a political purpose. Although one of the resolutions declares that his administration has been *honest*, yet John W. Geary has stooped to the commission of certain acts which every honest man must scorn. Was it *honest* in him to commission one of his tools to go to Fort Delaware, on the day of the October election in 1867, and take the votes of the soldiers then and there in the service of the United States? He knew that it was a shameless fraud to do so, and a plain, palpable violation of law. Nevertheless he did the dirty work, and the voice of no man in Pennsylvania was ever raised in defence of his high-handed conduct. Equally dishonest was his prostitution of his office during the late session of Congress, in an attempt to *force* John Covode into his seat in the face of the official returns. No *honest* Governor would do such things. Yet those are but a few evidences of his boasted honesty, and will serve to show what manner of man he is. His entire administration has been in character with the man.

If the Democratic State Convention will act prudently and wisely, Geary's defeat is a foregone conclusion. We believe it will nominate a man in whom the people of the State can repose unlimited confidence, and in that event the sands of John W. Geary's official life will soon run out.

Practice against Profession.

It has been repeatedly charged by the democratic party that radical professions of economy and retrenchment are insincere and hypocritical. The evidence of the truth of this allegation has been abundant, and has never been successfully controverted. It is proved by the conduct and acts of the radical party in Congress, and it has been made perfectly manifest by the course of that party in our State Legislature for a number of years, but especially during the last corrupt session of that body.

Although we admit that the passage by a State Convention of a resolution in favor of economy and reform in the expenditures of the State, is not conclusive evidence that it will be faithfully carried out, yet the taxpayers of the Commonwealth were not prepared to learn that a resolution of that character was offered and *rejected* last week in the Convention that re-nominated Geary, who, in the face of his official acts, has been hypocritically advocating reform in this particular. And yet such was the humiliating fact, and to-day the radical party of Pennsylvania stands confessed before the people, through the action of its State Convention, as the enemy of retrenchment and reform.

One would have supposed that the notoriously corrupt practices of the last Legislature would at least have taught the members of the Convention the propriety of paying a decent respect to public opinion, and not indirectly to have sanctioned the nefarious conduct of the corrupt "rings" that controlled the legislation of the last session.—Such is the dishonorable attitude now occupied by the radical party, as proclaimed by its own mouth-piece. An amendment to a resolution was offered "pledging the Republican party of Pennsylvania to retrenchment of public expenses and a reformation of abuses in the management of public affairs," and was *ruled out of order*. It could have been again offered as an independent proposition, but there was no man in that body who had the courege to do it reverence.

On this subject the Pittsburgh *Commercial*, a leading radical organ, discourses as follows:

"An amendment was submitted, 'pledging the Republican party of Pennsylvania to retrenchment of public expenses, and a reformation of abuses in the management of public affairs.' This amendment was rejected as irrelevant to the body of the resolution, and by this action the Convention placed the Republican party of the State in a false position, and burdened our candidates with a load in the coming canvass that the least exercise of political discretion could have avoided. If there is one sentiment dominant at this time, in the Republican party of Pennsylvania, it is the demand for 'reformation of abuses' and 'retrenchment in public expenses.' And in so far as the Convention failed to give vitality to these principles, by pledging the party to their support, just so much it fell short of its duty, and just to this extent will its action be reprobated by the overwhelming majority of the party who deem that its mission is to correct and not continue abuses in the State Government."

BORIE.

Grant's Secretary of the Navy, BORIE, having discovered his total want of capacity for an intelligent performance of the duties of his office, has resigned and a man from New Jersey by the name of GEO. M. ROBESON has been appointed his successor. If the question, *"Who is Borie?"* which was so frequently asked by the best informed politicians, when Borie was invited into the Cabinet, has ever been definitely settled during his brief and inglorious career in the Navy Department, the next great question to be solved is, *"Who is Robeson?"* For aught we know he may be a very proper man for the position. It is a singular fact, however, that this *model* administration has made it a *speciality* to utterly ignore the uniform practice of all its predecessors since the time of Washington, and to select its Cabinet officers, not from the list of those who enjoyed a national prominence, but from amongst those who had nothing but a local, or at most, but a doubtful State reputation. The result is, as it always must be, that to-day President Grant has the *weakest* Cabinet that was ever connected with any previous administration in the history of the country. Between the statesmen who have filled important Cabinet positions under all our former Presidents and those who occupy the same offices under Grant, there is an impassable gulf. It is, however, what the country had a right to expect from Grant's admitted want of capacity to discharge the duties of a high civil office. If the principal is incompetent for the task that has been imposed on him, his Cabinet advisers will, as a necessary consequence, be a reflex of his own infirmity. Within our own recollection the office of Secretary of the Navy has been filled by such men as George E. Badger, John Y. Mason, George Bancroft and Wm. P. Kennedy, all of whom were gentlemen of distinguished ability, and were well known to the country long before their respective appointments. But Grant has changed all this, and having done so, we first had *Borie* and now we have *Robeson*.

THE Philadelphia *Inquirer* is one of the leading radical papers in the State. We admit that it came down with a heavy hand on the barefaced corruptions and infamous "jobs" of the last Legislature, and therefore deserves respect. Whether it entertains any love for John W. Geary, we think is somewhat problematical. On the day after Geary's renomination it published the following brief but not enthusiastic article in reference to the nominations made by the Convention. If brevity is the soul of wit, here is an illustration of the truth of that adage:

THE STATE CONVENTION.—This body met, yesterday, at Concert Hall, in this city, and made the nomination for Governor that was anticipated. They also nominated for Judge of the Supreme Court HENRY W. WILLIAMS, of Allegheny county.

Political and News Items.

—A boy in Quebec tried to crawl down the chimney and surprise the family by emerging from the fireplace, but got wedged in at a bend of the flue and had to be dug out with picks.

—The New York *Sun*, black enough to suit any reasonable nigger, says Grant "is like the yellow dog in a menagerie—he is too small for a lion, he don't look like a tiger, and nobody wants to see a dog."

—An ivory tusk, six feet three inches long and twenty-two and one-quarter inches in circumference, has recently been exhumed in Montana. It was found buried in the sand, twenty two feet below the surface.

—The inhuman officers of the ship James Foster were sentenced, at New York, on Friday. Lynn, the carpenter, received fifteen years, Caruthers, the boatswain, seven years, and Murphy, the third mate, five years in the Penitentiary.

—On June 7th, a lady residing about one mile from Stonersville, in Exeter township, Berks county, gave birth to two girls and one boy, weighing in the aggregate, nineteen pounds. They are all as lively as crickets, and are fair specimens of "Young America."

—A private soldier in California has invented a new method of skimming milk.—He fits a fine gauze sieve to a hoop the size of the pan. The milk is then poured into the pan so as to a little more than cover the sieve. When the cream has risen the hoop is lifted and the cream is thus completely removed.

—A harp, formed of withered leaves and flowers, and a withered wreath near the head, are all the decorations which mark the last resting place of "Miles O'Reilly." Only a short time since and the newspapers teemed with eulogistic obituaries of him.—He has passed away, and is neglected and forgotten.

—The chances are that the apple yield in Pennsylvania this fall will be the largest it has known for a long stretch of years.—Should this hold good all over the country the poor man may once more have a barrel of apples in his cellar. For years past the fruit has been second only to oranges in point of expensiveness.

—A week or two ago, a young lady of Iowa, while on the way to her wedding, was offered five dollars by another young man if she would marry him, and consented. The disappointed lover was not to be wholly cheated out of his matrimony, and therefore proposed and was accepted by and married the sister of the jilter on the same day.

—A little girl of Mrs. Manno Deibert, of North Whitehall township, Lehigh county, had a toothache. Its mother gave it a mouthful of whisky to ease it, and going out into the garden, left the child in the house. While the mother was out, the child got the bottle and drank about half a pint of the whisky, from the effects of which it died that night.

—A diamond ring which has been lost since the fall of 1832, was found in a well in Oswego a few days ago. The well was being cleaned, a process which it had undergone several times since the loss of the ring. Forty-six years this jewel lay at the bottom of the well, and it came out as bright and pure as the day it sunk. The granddaughter of the lady who lost the ring is now its owner and wearer.

—The Hon. Jeremiah S. Black is still at the St. Joseph's Infirmary, Louisville, Ky. Although four weeks have elapsed since the serious accident on the Louisville and Nashville railroad, by which his arm was badly broken, he had not until Monday been able to be assisted from his bed. He convalesces slowly, but the Louisville *Express* says will recover the use of his arm. His son, Chauncey F. Black, Esq., of York, Pa., is still in attendance on his father.

—Dud Dunbar was shot and instantly killed, by Mr. George Tipton, near Richmond, on Monday evening last. It seems that Dunbar had been cruelly beating his wife, who fled to her father's house for protection, and Mr. Tipton, her brother-in-law, accompanied her home, with a view of establishing peace; but, during the conversation that ensued, Dunbar drew his revolver and attempted to shoot Tipton. The latter was too quick for him, however, and shot him dead.

—A curious marriage took place at Greenville, S. C., June 15. The parties were engaged in Ireland nearly forty years ago. The lady came to America. The gentleman entered the British army and was a soldier twenty-one years; has been in every part of the globe; has spent some years in Montana Territory, and last month left there and arrived at Greenville, June 11, claimed his affianced and was married. It is a remarkable instance of early, constant and successful love.

—President Grant, on his way from Washington to Boston by rail, ran over a cow. Everybody, says the New York *Democrat*, congratulates the President on his escape, but no one has said anything about the poor cow, run over and mutilated, although it has been discovered that it was the identical cow to whose tail the President attached himself in his younger days, on her way to Washington to claim office on the ground of old acquaintanceship.

—On Thursday Mr. W. P. Turley, who, a few days ago married Miss Anna Surratt, whose mother a short time ago, was murdered by a set of vandals who claimed to be the Government of the United States, was dismissed from the Surgeon-General's office, because he wedded the daughter of that innocent woman. The same day a burly nigger, named Cook, brother of the recently elected Register of Washington City, was appointed to a *first-class* clerkship in the Internal Revenue office. No need for comment.

A LEAF FROM HISTORY.

Statement of Edman Spangler, a Victim of Edwin M. Stanton—A Record of Military Justice in 1865—How an Innocent Man Was Treated During His Trial—Prison Life on the Dry Tortugas—Tortures Inflicted upon Prisoners by Army Officers—Disgraceful Page in Our Annals, &c., &c.

[From the New York World.]

WASHINGTON, June 23, 1869.

Edman Spangler, who was tried and sentenced by a military commission in May, 1865, on a charge of being engaged in the plot to assassinate President Lincoln, and pardoned by President Johnson, has prepared the following statement, asserting his innocence of all knowledge of the crime, and detailing the cruelties practised on the prisoners before and after conviction. Spangler was a scene shifter at Ford's Theatre, and was on the stage when John Wilkes Booth shot Mr. Lincoln and jumped from the box. He also at times took care of Booth's horse. The evidence against him was of the flimsiest character, not being even circumstantial, for it did not appear in that trial, or in the subsequent civil trial of Surratt, that Spangler had any connection whatever with any of the other so-called conspirators. Most everybody believed him innocent then, and the Military Commission doubted his guilt by sentencing him to six years at the Dry Tortugas, and giving the others a life term. The Military Commission was organized to convict, *and it convicted*. Abundant testimony is now at hand to show the vast amount of perjury of that trial—perjury exacted by fear and dictated by malice. Spangler's allusion to the witness Weichman being in the abduction plot is important. Weichman's testimony, it will be remembered, hung Mrs. Surratt. The following is the statement sworn and subscribed to:

STATEMENT OF EDMAN SPANGLER.

I have deemed it due to truth to prepare for publication the following statement—at a time when I hope the temper of the people will give me a patient hearing—of my arrest, trial and imprisonment, for alleged complicity in the plot to assassinate the late President Lincoln. I have suffered much, but I solmnly assert now, as I always have since I was arraigned for trial at the Washington Arsenal, that I am entirely innocent of any fore or after knowledge of the crime which John Wilkes Booth committed—save what I knew in common with everybody after it took place. I further solemnly assert that John Wilkes Booth, or any other person, *never* mentioned to me any plot, or intimation of a plot, for the abduction or assassination of President Lincoln; that I did not know when Booth leaped from the box to the stage at the theatre, that he had shot Mr. Lincoln; and that I did not, in any way, so help me God, assist in his escape; and I further declare that I am entirely innocent of any and all charges made against me in that connection. I never knew either Surratt, Payne, Atzerodt, Arnold or Harold, or any of the so-called conspirators; nor did I ever see any of them until they appeared in custody.—While imprisoned with Atzerodt, Payne and Harold, and after their trial was over, I was allowed a few minutes' exercise in the prison yard. *I heard the three unite in asserting Mrs. Surratt's entire innocence, and acknowledge their own guilt, confining the crime, as they did, entirely to themselves*, but implicating the witness, Weichman, *in knowledge of the original plot to abduct! and with furnishing* information from the Commissary Prisoners' Department, where Weichman was a clerk.

I was arrested on the morning of the 15th of April, 1865, and with Ritterspaugh (also a scene shifter) taken to the police station on E street, between Ninth and Tenth.—The sergeant, after questioning me closely, went with two policemen to search for Peanut John (the name of the boy who held Booth's horse the night before) and made to accompany us to the headquarters of the police on Tenth street, where John and I were locked up, and Ritterspaugh was released. After four hours' confinement I was released, and brought before Judge Olin and Bingham, and told them of Booth bringing his horse to the theatre on the afternoon of the 14th of April (1865.) After this investigation I said: "What is to be done with me?" and they replied: We know where to find you when you are wanted," and ordered my release. I returned to the theatre, where I remained until Saturday, when the soldiers took possession of it; but as the officer of the guard gave an attache and myself a pass to sleep there, we retired at 10 P. M., and at 1 A. M. a guard was placed over me, who remained until 9 A. M. Sunday morning, when I was released. I did not leave the theatre until Sunday evening, and on our return this attache (Carland by name) and myself were arrested by Detective Larner. Instead of taking us to the guard-house he said he would accompany us home to sleep there, but we all went to Police Headquarters on Tenth street, and when Carland asked if we were wanted, an officer sharply said "No." I returned to the theatre that night, and remained the next day till I went to dinner, corner of Seventh and G streets. That over I remained a few minutes, when Ritterspaugh (who worked at the theatre with me) came, meeting me, said: "I have given *my* evidence, and would like now to get some of the reward."

I walked out with Ritterspaugh for half an hour, and on returning to lie down left word that if any one called for me to tell them that I was lying down. Two hours after I was called down stairs to see two gentlemen who had called for me. They said that I was wanted down street. On reaching the sidewalk they placed me in a hack and drove rapidly to Carroll Prison, where I was confined a week. Three days afterwards Detective, or Colonel, Baker came to my room, and questioned me about the sale of a horse and buggy (which belonged to Booth), and I told him all about it freely and readily. On the day following I was called into the office of the prison in order to be recognized by Sergeant Dye, who merely nodded his head as I entered and then he left. (Dye subsequently testified that he was sitting on the steps of the theatre just before Booth fired the shot, and to seeing mysterious persons about.) I was allowed on the fourth day of my imprisonment to walk the prison yard, but from that evening I was closely confined and guarded until the next Saturday at midnight, when I was again taken to the office to see a detective, who said: "Come, Spangler, I've some jewelry for you." He handcuffed me with my arms behind my back, and guarding me to a hack I was placed in it and driven to the Navy Yard, where my legs were manacled and a pair of Lillie handcuffs placed on my wrists. I was put in a boat and rowed to a monitor, where I was taken on board and thrown into a small, dirty room, between two water-closets, and on to a bed of filthy life preservers and blankets, with two soldiers guarding the door.—I was kept there for three days. I had thus been confined three days on the vessel when Captain Munroe came to me and said; "Spangler, I've something that must be told, but you must not be frightened. We have orders from the Secretary of War, who must be obeyed, to put a bag on your head." Then two men came and tied up my head so securely that I could not see daylight. I had plenty of food, but could not eat with my face so muffled up. True, there was a small hole in the bag near my mouth, but I could not reach that, as my hands were wedged down by the iron. At last, two kind-hearted soldiers took compassion on me, and while one watched the other fed me. On Saturday night a man came to me and, after drawing the bag so tight as to nearly suffocate me, said to the guard, 'Don't let him go to sleep, as we will carry him out to hang him directly." I heard them go up on the deck, when there was a great rattling of chains, and other noises; and while I was trying to imagine what was going on, and what they intended to do, I was dragged out by two men, who both pulled me at times in opposite directions. We, however, reached a boat, in which I was placed, and were rowed a short distance, I could not say then where we stopped, for my face was still covered. After leaving the boat I was forced to walk some distance, with the heavy irons still on my legs, I was then suddenly stopped, and made to ascend three or four flights of stairs; and as I stood at the top waiting, some one struck me a severe blow on the top of the head, which stunned and half threw me over, when I was pushed into a small room, where I remained in an unconscious condition for several hours. The next morning some one came with bread and coffee. I remained here for several days, suffering torture from the bag or padded hood over my face. It was on Sunday when it was removed and I was shaven. It was then replaced. Some hours after, Gen. Hartrauft came and read to me several charges; that I was engaged in a plot to assassinate the President, and the day following I was carried into a military court, and still hooded before all of its members. I remained but a short time, when I was returned to my cell for another night and day, and then again presented in this court. Mr. Bingham, Assistant Judge Advocate, read the charges against me, and asked if I had any objection to the court, and I replied "No," and made my plea of "not guilty." They then wished to know if I desired counsel, and when I answered affirmatively, Gen. Hunter, the president of the court, insisted that I should not be allowed counsel. He was, however, overruled, but it was several days before I was permitted legal aid, the court in the meanwhile taking evidence with closed doors. On every adjournment of the court, if only for an hour, I was returned to my cell, and the closely fitting hood placed over my head. This continued till June 10, 1865, when I was relieved from the torture of the bag, but my hands and limbs remained heavily manacled.

On one Sunday, while I was confined at this place (the Washington Arsenal), I was visited by a gentleman of middle stature, rather stout, with full beard and gold framed spectacles. He noticed my manacles and padded head. I afterwards learned that he was Mr. Stanton, the Secretary of War. It is proper to state that when the hood was placed on me, Captain Munroe said it was by order of the Secretary of War. My first thought was that I was to be hung without trial, and the hood was preparatory to that act.

The first time I ever saw Mrs. Surratt was in the Carroll Prison yard, on Capitol Hill. I did not see her again until we were taken in court the first day at the arsenal. My cell was on the same corridor with hers, and I had to pass it every time I was taken into court. I frequently looked into her cell, a small room about four feet wide by seven feet long. The only things in her cell were an old mattress laid on the bricks and an army blanket. I could see the irons on her feet, as she was generally lying on the mattress, and was the last one brought into court. She occupied a seat in the court near the prison door. The seat was twelve inches high, and the chains between the irons on her feet were so short that she always had to be assisted to her seat. She was so sick at one time that the court was compelled to adjourn.

On the 17th of July, about midnight, I was conveyed to a steamboat, and arrived the next day at Fortress Monroe, and was thence taken to the gunboat Florida. The irons on my arms were temporarily removed, but Captain Dutton, in charge of the guard, ordered heavy Lillie irons to be placed on me, when General Dodd, chief officer in charge, more humanely countermaned his order, and had the irons again removed from my arms. I was placed for security in the lower hold of the vessel, and compelled to descent to it by a ladder. The rounds were far apart, and, as the irons on my feet were chained but a few inches apart, my legs were bruised and lacerated fearfully. The hold where I was confined was close and dirty, but after two or three days, I was allowed on deck in the daytime, but was closely guarded. I was allowed to speak to no one of the crew. We arrived at Fort Jefferson, on the Dry Tortugas, and were handed over to Colonel Hamilton, commanding, who placed me until next day in a casemate. The next day I was brought before Colonel H., who informed me that he had no more stringent orders concerning me than other prisoners confined there.

I managed to get along comfortably for a while, though to some of the prisoners the officers were very cruel. One man by the name of Dunn, while helping in unloading a government transport, got hold of some liquor and imbibed too freely; for which he was taken to the guard house and tied up to the window-frame by his thumbs for two hours. General Hill then ordered him to be taken down and be made to carry a thirty-two pound ball, but as the hanging had deprived him of the use of his thumbs, he was unable to obey. The officers, however, put two twenty-four pound balls in a knapsack, and compelled him to carry them until the sack gave away from the weight of the iron. He was then tied up by the wrists and gagged in the mouth by the bayonet from 8 P. M. till the next morning. He was then taken down and thrown into the guard-house, but was so exhausted that he had to be removed to the hospital. It was decided to amputate three of his fingers, but this was reconsidered. He lost, however, the use of his thumb and two fingers. This punishment was inflicted by Major McConnell, officer of the day, and was carried out by Sergeant Edward Donnelly.

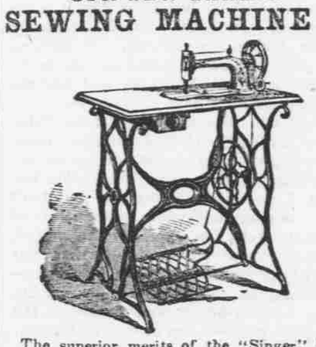
Another poor prisoner named Brown, was once excused by the doctor from work on the plea of illness, but the Provost Mashal insisted, and finding him too ill and lacking strength, made him carry a thirty-two pound ball. He staggered under the weight, and was compelled from weakness to put it down. He was then taken to the wharf and with his legs tied together and his hands tied behind him, a rope was placed around him and he was thrown into the water and then dragged out. This was done three or four times, he begging for mercy most pitiously. He was finally jerked out of the water and ordered to return to his ordinary work. The poor wretch crept off apparently thankful for any escape from such torments. Captain Jos. Rittenhouse was officer of the day, and his orders were carried out by Corporal Spear.

During the latter part of last October I was placed in irons and compelled to work with an armed sentinel over me. I did not know the reason for this, for I was unconscious of having given offense, and had conformed to every regulation. I was then closely confined and allowed to communicate with no one for four months. The pretence for this, I afterwards learned, sprang from an attempt of Dr. Mudd to escape.

Colonel St. George Leger Grenfel, aged 65 years, was taken sick and went to the Doctor to get excused from work. The Doctor declined to excuse him. He then applied to the Provost Marshal, who said that he could not excuse him if the Doctor couldn't. Grenfel then tried to work and failed. They then took him to the guard-house, tied him up for half a day, and then took him to the wharf, tied his hands behind him, tied his legs together, and put a rope around his waist. There were three officers heavily armed, who drove spectators from the wharf; I could see and hear from my window. The Colonel asked them if they were going to throw him into the water, and they answered "Yes." He then jumped in, and because he could not sink, they drew him out and tied about forty pounds of iron to his legs, and threw him into the water again, and after he had sank twice they pulled him out again, and then compelled him to go to work. The officers who had him in hand were Lieutenant Robison, Lieutenant Pike, and Captain George W. Crabb, assisted by Sergeant Michael Gleason, and assistant military storekeeper G. T. Jackson, who tied the iron on his legs. Captain Samuel Peebles tied up Grenfel for saying that "he was capable of doing anything." Colonel Grenfel was forced to scrub and do other menial work when he proved he was so ill as to have refused to eat his rations for a week. All of the officers hated Grenfel on account of a letter which appeared in a New York paper, which they said Grenfel wrote, about tying up the prisoner Dunn—which letter was truthful, as others and myself were witnesses to the details it related. One very stormy night Grenfel, with four others, escaped and were evidently drowned near the fort. His escape was discovered, but the storm was so severe that it was deemed too dangerous to pursue them, although a steamer was at the wharf. Grenfel frequently declared his intention of running any risk to escape, rather than, to use his own words, "to be tortured to death at the fort." These are only two or three instances of the many acts of cruelty practised at the fort. During my imprisonment at Fort Jefferson I worked very hard at carpentering and wood ornamental work, making a great many fancy boxes, etc., out of the peculiar wood found on the adjacent islands; the greater portion of this work was made for officers. By my industry in that direction, I won some favor in their eyes. I was released in March of the present year by executive clemency.

(Signed) EDMAN SPANGLER.

OUR NEW FAMILY
SEWING MACHINE!!



The superior merits of the "Singer" Machines over all others, either for Family use or Manufacturing purposes, are so well established and so generally admitted, that an enumeration of their relative excellences is no longer considered necessary.

OUR NEW FAMILY MACHINE, which has been brought to perfection regardless of time, labor, or expense, is now confidently presented to the public as incomparably the BEST SEWING MACHINE IN EXISTENCE.

The machine in question is SIMPLE, COMPACT, DURABLE and BEAUTIFUL. It is quiet, light running, and CAPABLE OF PERFORMING A RANGE AND VARIETY OF WORK never before attempted upon a single Machine, using either Silk, Twist, Linen or Cotton Thread, and sewing with equal facility the very finest and coarsest materials, and anything between the two extremes, in the most beautiful and substantial manner. Its attachments for Hemming, Braiding, Cording, Tucking, Quilting, Felling, Trimming, Binding, &c., are NOVEL and PRACTICAL, and have been invented and adjusted especially for this Machine.

New designs of the Unique, Useful and Popular Folding Tops and Cabinet Cases, peculiar to the Machines manufactured by this Company, have been prepared for enclosing the new Machine.

A faint idea, however, can at best be conveyed through the medium of a (necessarily) limited advertisement; and we therefore urge every person in quest of a Sewing Machine by all means to examine and test, if they can possibly do so, all the leading rival Machines before making a purchase. A selection can then be made understandingly. Branches or agencies for supplying the "Singer" Machines will be found in nearly every city and town throughout the civilized world, where Machines will be cheerfully exhibited and any information promptly furnished. Or communications may be addressed to

The Singer Manufacturing Company,
458 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.
PHILADELPHIA OFFICE, 1106 CHESTNUT STREET.
☞C. T. ROBERTS, Agent for Ebensburg and vicinity, keeps these Machines constantly for sale at his store on High street. The public are respectfully invited to call and see them in operation. Instructions given free. Machines sold at city prices. NO FREIGHT CHARGED. Also, Singer's Needles, Oil, Silk and Cotton always on hand. [aug.20.-1y.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

THE ADVERTISER, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c. The object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON,
my20.-1y. Williamsburg, Kings Co., N.Y.

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY
AT PRIVATE SALE!

The undersigned offers for sale a LOT OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of Ebensburg Borough, fronting 66 feet on High street and extending back 132 feet to lot of Wm. S. Lloyd, adjoining lot of Robert Evans on the east and an alley on the west, having thereon erected a TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE, with a PLANK KITCHEN attached, and a ONE STORY FRAME HOUSE. The property will be sold CHEAP FOR CASH, or on easy terms.

For further particulars apply to
V. S. BARKER.
Ebensburg, June 3, 1869. tf.

ALTOONA NOT YET IN RUINS!
WOLFF'S MAMMOTH
CLOTHING BAZAAR!!
STILL RIGHT SIDE UP!

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING
IN IMMENSE PROFUSION!

ALL WANTS SUPPLIED!
ALL TASTES SUITED!
ALL BUYERS PLEASED!
SUITS FOR OLD PEOPLE!
SUITS FOR MIDDLE AGED!
SUITS FOR YOUNG AMERICA!

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
TO FIT EVERY MAN AND BOY!

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS
OF ALL STYLES AND SIZES.

Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags,
Umbrellas, &c. &c.

STOCK THE LARGEST!
GOODS THE VERY BEST!
STYLES THE NEATEST!
PRICES THE LOWEST!

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER
of any goods or style desired.

{CALL AND SEE!} {CALL AND SEE!}

{CAN SUIT YOU IN GOODS & PRICES!}

STORE ON ANNIE STREET, one door north of the Post Office. Don't mistake the place and there will be no mistake about you getting good bargains.
GODFREY WOLFF.
Altoona, April 28, 1869.-tf.

DR. JOHN FRY,
Assisted by his Daughter,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Office on Franklin Street,
(OPPOSITE THE MARKET HOUSE,)
Residence One House above Kernville Bridge,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

TESTIMONIALS

WE, the undersigned, citizens of Latrobe and Ligonier, Westmoreland county, Pa., cheerfully submit the following as expressive of our estimate of Dr. Fry's abilities as a Dentist:

We regard Dr. Fry as naturally adapted to the profession of his choice. His mechanic ingenuity has furnished to his art many invaluable modifications and improvements, and we deem it due to him and the public at large to say that, from a long and intimate acquaintance, we can confidently recommend him to all who may feel interested, as an able, faithful and experienced workman.

LATROBE—Eli Ferguson, M. D., John McGirr, M. D., Rev. Jerome Kearney, J. L. Chamber, W. S. Head, Joseph A. Head, Michael Resort, David Williams.

LIGONIER—L. T. Beam, M. D., Wm. Adcom, Jacob Eicher, N. M. Marker, Esq., Jno. Breniser, P. M., Joseph Scruggs, D. D.

LAUGHLINSTOWN—Robert Lauther, Esq., G. Armor, P. M.

FAIRFIELD—Dr. James Taylor. [my 6 1y

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY
AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!
NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.

HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Eli Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish COOK, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES of the latest and most approved patterns, THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all manner of articles manufactured in a first-class Foundry. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.

The special attention of Farmers is invited to two newly patented PLOUGHS which we possess the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.

Believing ourselves capable of performing any work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work at LOWER PRICES than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.

Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.

☞The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or cash-rings given in exchange.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, VINROE & CO.
Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
Together with all manner of Western Produce such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.
☞Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.
Johnstown, April 28, 1869. 1y.

LAWSON & BAKER,
FRANKLIN STREET,
In the Old POST OFFICE BUILDING,
Johnstown, Pa.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS
AND DEALERS IN
WESTERN PRODUCE!

LAWSON & BAKER keep constantly on hand a large supply of SUGARS, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, TEAS, COFFEES, FLOUR, BACON, POTATOES, DRIED and GREEN FRUITS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c., &c.

Orders solicited from retail dealers, and satisfaction in goods and prices guaranteed.
Johnstown, April 28, 1869.

GOOD, BETTER, BEST.—The best and cheapest Tobacco and Cigars in town are at M. L. Oatman's. Go and see.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG PA.

THURSDAY, : : : JULY 1, 1869.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

We find we have more type up than we can get in our paper, and as nothing will keep without spoiling except the original communication of "P. Troleum," we have taken the liberty of holding it over until our next issue. Is that right, friend?

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.—The Democratic delegates chosen to represent the several election districts of Cambria county, met in convention at the Court House in this place, at 1 o'clock, p. m., on Monday, June 28th, 1869. After the convention had been called to order by Capt H. D. Woodruff, Chairman of the County Committee, the following named gentlemen presented their credentials and were admitted as delegates:

Allegheny—Wm A. B. Little, Thos. Mullen.
Blacklick—John B. Hite, James M. Ross.
Cambria Tp.—Aloysius Martz, Wm. Dishart.
Cambria Bor.—Dan'l M'Peak, John Ryan.
Carrolltown Bor.—John Buck, J. C. Easly.
Carroll Tp.—Aug. Yost, Raphael Hite.
Chest Spring Bor.—Francis Cramer, Joseph A. Wertner.
Chest Tp.—Jas. P. M'Cance, Frank Hoover.
Clearfield Tp.—E. R. Dunegan, P. Donahoe.
Conemaugh Bor.—1st ward, George King. Joseph Freidhoff; 2d ward, Henry Freidhoff, Edward Connery.
Conemaugh Tp.—H. R. Shaffer, Jeremiah Wissinger.
Croyle Tp.—Wm. Lloyd, John Rorabaugh.
East Conemaugh Bor.—John C. Carroll, David Humphreys
Ebensburg Bor.—East ward, John A. Blair, B. F. Vaughn; West ward, John D. Thomas, James Myers.
Franklin Bor.—J. Furlong, Sam'l Dunmire.
Galitzin Tp.—Chas. Hunter, J. M'Dermitt.
Jackson Tp.—Henry Rager, Thos. Kinney.
Johnstown Bor.—1st ward, B. F. Speedy, O. J. Young; 2d ward, James Potts, Geo. Wehn; 3d ward, Jas. King, John Flanigan; 4th ward, E. W. Giddings, Jonathan Horner; 5th ward, D. C. Morris, Samuel Kountz; 6th ward, Jos. Kountz, Hugh Maloy.
Loretto Bor.—Thos. Callan, Sylv. Little.
Millville Bor.—P. M'Dermott, P. Rodgers.
Munster Tp.—Philip Dever, Henry Kaylor.
Prospect Bor.—John Smith, John Rodgers
Richland Tp.—Jacob Dunmire, W. Shank.
Summerhill Tp.—Alex. Skelly, Patk Lynch.
Summerville Bor.—John Sharbaugh, Jas. W. Condon.
Susquehanna Tp.—Peter Helfrich, G. W. Lloyd.
Taylor Tp.—James Clark, John Clark.
Washington Tp.—J. H. Kennedy, J. Farren.
White Tp.—Perry Troxell, John J. Kuhn.
Wilmore Bor.—Ed. Evans, Isaac Wike.
Yoder Tp.—James Byrnes, Geo. Mitchell.

The Convention then proceeded to the election of the requisite officers, which resulted in the choice of Gen. James Potts for President by a vote of 44 to 32 for James King, Esq., and the selection of Messrs. O. J. Young, James C. Easly, Frank Speedy and Wm. R. Little as Secretaries.

After an organization was thus effected the Convention went to work to put in nomination a suitable County ticket, and the election of a candidate for the office of

ASSEMBLY

being first in order, John Porter, Esq., our present popular young Representative, was declared the nominee for that position by acclamation.

The following gentlemen were then named for the office of

REGISTER AND RECORDER,

and voted for in the order of their strength as we present them: Geo. W. Oatman, Thomas McKiernan, James Singer and Edward McGlade. First ballot—Oatman, 27; McKiernan, 25; Singer, 17; McGlade, 7.—Second ballot—Oatman, 28; McKiernan, 27; Singer, 15; McGlade, 6. Mr. McGlade withdrawn. Third ballot—Oatman, 31; McKiernan, 29; Singer, 16. Fourth ballot—Oatman, 31; McKiernan, 30; Singer, 15. Fifth ballot—Oatman, 34; McKiernan, 30; Singer, 12. Sixth ballot—Oatman, 37; McKiernan, 33; Singer 6. Seventh ballot—Oatman, 39; McKiernan, 23; Singer, 4. Mr. Oatman was thereupon declared the choice of the Convention for the position of Register and Recorder.

The names of Messrs. William Linton, George Gurley and Sylvester Little were proposed and received the following votes for the office of

COUNTY TREASURER.

First Ballot—Linton, 45; Gurley, 24; Little, 1. Mr. Linton having received a majority of all the votes cast, was declared the nominee of the Convention.

The next contest was between Messrs. Simon Dunmire, Pat'k Smith, James Neason, Patrick Donahoe and E. D. Evans, who were presented and supported, with the result given below, for the office of

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

First ballot—Dunmire, 21; Smith, 17; Neason, 15; Donahoe, 12; Evans, 5. Second ballot—Dunmire, 20; Neason, 17; Donahoe, 14; Evans, 2. Mr. Evans withdrawn. Third ballot—Neason, 27; Dunmire, 20; Donahoe, 17; Smith, 10. Fourth ballot—Neason, 26; Dunmire, 25; Donahoe, 19; Smith, 4. Mr. Smith withdrawn. Fifth ballot—Neason, 29; Dunmire, 24; Donahoe, 16. Sixth ballot—Neason, 31; Dunmire 21; Donahoe, 16. Mr. Donahoe withdrawn. Seventh ballot—Neason, 41; Dunmire, 27. Mr. Neason having received on the seventh ballot a decided majority of the votes cast, was announced as the candidate for County Commissioner.

The Convention was next called upon to decide which one of the following named gentlemen should be chosen for the office of

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:

Messrs. Anthony, Anna, John Bloch, and Henry Hopple. First ballot—John Bloch, 37; Anna, 23; Hopple, 9: Second ballot—Bloch, 39; Anna, 18; Hopple, 9. Mr. Bloch was thereupon declared the candidate, his majority of all the votes cast being more than sufficient to nominate.

COUNTY AUDITOR.

For this position John H. Kennedy, Esq. of Washington township, was chosen by acclamation.

CHAIRMAN COUNTY COMMITTEE.

The names of F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., of Ebensburg, and James King, Esq., of Johnstown, were presented for this position, and Mr. Shoemaker, having received on the first ballot 35 votes to Mr. King's 25, was declared duly elected.

The proposition of the County Committee relative to the increase of delegates, as published by us three weeks ago, was not entertained by the Convention, the motion to adjourn, which prevailed, having prevented its consideration. The several nominations were made unanimous as they were announced.

WHATEVER difference of opinion may exist in regard to the unfavorable report of the recent Grand Jury on the condition of our county almshouse, there can be none as to the condemnation by that body of our present miserable excuse for a jail, and as they have recommended and the Court approved the building of a new one, we trust the good work will be commenced as soon as possible. Common humanity and common decency demand the erection of such a building, and we feel sure that our people will cheerfully submit to the necessary outlay.

LOCAL PRUNINGS AND PENCILINGS.—Irvin Rutledge, Esq., of Johnstown, has been appointed government ganger for this Congressional district.

George Earhart, residing near Adamsburg, Westmoreland county, was killed by a log rolling over him on the 23d ult. He leaves several children.

A valuable pair of horses were killed and the driver considerably injured at Tyrone, on Thursday last, by being struck by a backing freight train.

An excursion party of over two hundred ladies and gentlemen from Lock Haven, visited Cresson Springs on Friday last, and returned home on the following day.

A lad named Kyler, on a hot day recently, went in swimming near Huntingdon, while in a fatigued and perspiring condition, caught chills and fever, and died in a week after.

A man named John Hill, while sitting on the track near Wall's station, P. R. R., on Sunday week, was struck by the Cincinnati Express, and had his head and one arm badly injured.

Mr. Webber's store, at Myers' Mills, Somerset county, and a building adjoining containing powder and oil, was destroyed by fire on the 17th. Several persons were injured by the explosion of the powder.

In Juniata township, Huntingdon county, on Saturday last, a young man named Corbin fell from a fence on to the upright handle of a hoe, which penetrated his abdomen and inflicted a terrible if not fatal wound.

A new tailor shop has been established in Ebensburg, as will be seen by card elsewhere. Mr. Jones, we are told, is an excellent workman, and as industry deserves to thrive, we trust he will be liberally patronized.

Considerable time and money was expended in the capture and transportation of bass from the Potomac river to Hollidaysburg, for the purpose of stocking the Juniata, but out of the twenty-five brought but three survived the trip.

More than sufficient capital has been subscribed to erect a telegraph line between this place and Cresson, and by Saturday, 17th inst., it is expected that the line will be complete and an office opened in the jewelry establishment of Mr. C. T. Roberts.

Ex-Sheriff Durbin, of Munster township, has been chosen one of the Judges to decide as to the merits of the several Reapers and Mowers entered for trial in a contest which is to take place on the "Experimental Farm," near Indiana, Pa., on Wednesday, July 14th.

The whitewash brigade, consisting of some seven "American citizens of African 'scent," are in our town just now plying their vocation in and about the Branch railroad engine house. They are in the employ of the Pa. R. R. Co., and have been whitewashing fences, outbuildings, etc., along the main line.

F. A. Gibbons, Esq., has been awarded the contract for carrying the mails to and from Loretto and points north, and on and after to-day mail matter for that section will be conveyed by way of the Branch road to Kaylor's station, where hacks will be in waiting for all trains north and south.

A note from Mr. Ed. M. Kerr informs us that himself and lady will give one of their inimitable parlor entertainments in the Court House, Hollidaysburg, on Friday evening of this week. Our friends thereaway may expect a rich musical treat, and we hope they will turn out in full force to enjoy it.

J. E. Lamoine, one of the Clearfield Bank robbers, was granted a separate trial and found guilty on Monday last. J. Wilson *alias* Jack Nelson, another of the robbers, turned State's evidence, and on his testimony principally was Lamoine convicted. J. M. Newman is yet to be tried. Two other indictments are pending against the parties.

A young man recently married, in company with his wife, visited a steam saw mill of some kind at West Newton, Westmoreland county, not long since, and while there was caught by one of the wheels and instantly killed, his body being horribly mangled. His wife is said to have become deranged in consequence. Name not given.

A miner named Wm. Young was thrown a considerable distance and terribly burned and injured by the explosion of a keg containing six or seven pounds of powder, at an ore bank in Frankstown township, Blair county, about two weeks ago. Another miner named Geesey was slightly burned. A spark from one of their lamps caused the explosion.

Mr. Wm. Ryan, Jr., was relieved from duty as mail agent between Altoona and Pittsburgh, on Saturday last, and Mr. Morrow, the former agent, put in his place. Mr. Ryan was a faithful and excellent officer, as all will admit, but he was an honest and steadfast democrat, and hence our radical representatives at Washington determined upon and have at last succeeded in effecting his removal.

We have heretofore recommended our young friend Richard Jones to the patronage of all property holders who have not yet had lightning rods erected for the better protection of their buildings, and we take occasion here to renew that recommendation. The celebrated Munson copper tubular lightning rod, with spiral flanges, and which Mr. Jones has the exclusive right to put up in this county, is declared by gentlemen of unimpeachable integrity to be the most perfect and economical that can be obtained, and all who know its worth say they would not do without it on any consideration. Address Richard Jones, Box 350, Johnstown.

BIG SHOW COMING.—We have heard of no arrangements for any general or special celebration by our people of the approaching anniversary of American Independence, but in lieu of this we are promised a grand and varied entertainment on Saturday next, July 3d, on which occasion Profs. Hamilton and Rawdon announce their intention to give two exhibitions, afternoon and evening, in this place, of the celebrated performing horses, Sir Henry and General Sheridan, the wonderful trick mule, Dan Rice, and a troupe of Dacotah Indians, fresh from their native homes in the western wilds. Sir Henry is one of the most perfectly educated animals in this country, and his performances as well as those of the beautiful horse Gen. Sheridan, never fail to excite the astonishment and admiration of all beholders. The wonderful performing mule, Dan Rice, will do many astonishing feats and tricks never before attempted by one of his species, and his performances alone will repay a visit to the show. The troupe of Indians will exhibit the several dances peculiar to the Dacotahs, sing songs and perform various ceremonies, rites, games and feats which cannot fail to interest and instruct all who witness them. A grand Indian cavalcade will pass through town just previous to the afternoon exhibition. The pavilion is capable of seating 1500 persons, and excellent music accompanies the entertainment. The admission price to this grand combination is only fifty cents, and to the negro minstrel concert (which follows under the same canvass, and which, as well as the Stereopticon exhibited in another pavilion, belong to a one-armed soldier) the admission price is only twenty-five cents, the same as is charged for entrance to the Stereopticon exhibition. Children under twelve years of age will be admitted to the big show for 25 cents. Doors open at 2 and 7 o'clock, p. m.

ST. FRANCIS' COLLEGE.—We could not resist the temptation of attending the nineteenth annual commencement at St. Francis' College, Loretto, on Tuesday, and we entertain no regret for having done so except that it has delayed the issuing of our paper for a few hours. The exhibition of the pupils was all that could reasonably have been expected, and the efforts of many of them were better than the most sanguine could have anticipated. Where all did so well it is perhaps invidious to refer by name to any of them, but we cannot refrain from mentioning our young friends, George J. Akers, of Johnstown, J. Rhey Boyd, of this place, and W. C. Stillwagen, of Washington, Pa., who performed their several parts with the highest credit to themselves and to the entire satisfaction of the large audience in attendance. These three young gentlemen not only sustained the leading characters in the Drama and Farce enacted, but each of them delivered an original oration (that of Mr. Akers being the Valedictory Address) which did the utmost honor to their minds, hearts and powers of elocution, and marked them for future greatness as thinkers and orators. The oration of Mr. Stillwagen on the "Love of a Mother," was a beautiful tribute to that holiest of all human affections, and the death-bed scene, so vividly and powerfully painted, drew tears from the eyes of many in the audience whom death had deprived of a mother's presence and a mother's love.

The instrumental music, as well on the brass instruments as on the violins and piano, was of a most pleasing character and elicited universal applause, while the comic song of Mr. J. R. Duffy, who acquitted himself throughout with distinguished ability, was encored with much enthusiasm.

The diplomas for book-keeping and premiums for excellence in other branches, as well as for good conduct, were announced by the President of the College, Rev. Father Brown, and the pupils to whom they were awarded stepped forward and received them from the hands of the Rt. Rev. M. Domenec, and at its close the good Bishop delivered a brief but feeling address, replete with words of congratulation, encouragement, and good advice. Of the few diplomas awarded Messrs. J. Rhey Boyd, Edward Kittell and Ferdinand Todd, all young Cambrians, obtained one each, and these as well as Geo. J. Akers, Randolph Myers, Daniel Convery, —— McGonigle, Alphonsus Ward, and other students belonging to this county, came in for a fair share, and several of them for a lion's share, of the valuable books awarded as premiums. All the pupils gave evidence of rapid progress in their studies during the scholastic year, and none exhibited greater proficiency as a class, if the premiums can be taken as a criterion, than the young men of our own county in attendance at this famed and deservedly popular educational institution.

CHAPLAIN DAVIS REDIVIVUS.—Below will be found the letter of this gentleman to which we referred last week. Chaplain Davis is one of *the* institutions of our town and enjoys a widespread reputation. That he is a man of great political sagacity and discriminating judgment is apparent from the tone of his communication. He has never held any office, from the fact that he is too honest to descend to the low tricks of the professional politician. His admirers hoped to see his claims recognized by the party now in power, of which he is a living and a shining light. But owing to his innate *modesty*, fate decreed it otherwise, and like many other *great* men, the Chaplain is left to waste his sweetness on the desert air. Although he evidently has a *supreme contempt* for Kirkham and Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, that is merely a weakness inherited by some of our most prominent men—T. C. Sprague, of Chicago, the faithless lover of Amanda Craig, for instance. Surely there is hope for the democracy when a man like Chaplain Davis enters his solemn and *Biblical* protest against the rank corruptions of the leaders of the radical party. But here is the Chaplain's communication, which we publish *et literatum, et punctuatum*:

'69
Ebensburgh June
Cambria 19th
County
Pa

A Warning voice, to the Republican party. Corrupt Leaderes, that selles them selves, for Gold, & Silver, Virtue Liberty, & Independance for the People, from the People, Arristocracy, we dont live under the draft, must we be Bucked, & Gaged for telling the truth, Give me liberty, or give me death, etarnal vigilance, is the price, of Liberty, must we be sent to Fortress, monroe, must we be crushed, & ground to powder, by ungodly Rulleres, no, no, never, never, while the Sun, shines, the People, will arise, with the Strengh, of freedom, & liberty, & crush every tyrreny, & oppression, In this Land, of America, the Land of the free, & the Home, of the Brave, according to Wholly wright, there is to be no Kings, to Rule in America, none but the King of Heven, King of Kings, & Lord of Lords, Evan the Ruller of the universe, There is too, many, of the brave, of the Bravest, that gave there Lives, & living Sacrifice, for the Glory, of the Country, & Salvation of oure beloved Land, that Lieth in the Silent Tomb, North, & South, whence no traveller, can return, victory, victory, must go, on to perfection, till this American Land, chosen of the Lord, shall put down oppression, God shall rule, to his own Glory, & Salvation of oure beloved America, the Land shall regoice, & Bloss'm, as the rose of Sharon, & the lilly of the valley, It shall be Glorious, God shall rule, in the People, to the Glory, of the King, of Heven, this is the Prayeres, of the Saints, of God, that has Washed, themselves White, in the Blood, of Calvary's Cross, through O' bey dience to truth, & richeousness, of Christ,

Mister Editor, will you you publish this Letter in your valuable Paper,

Chaplain Wm T Davis,

THE DISTRICT COURT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—At a meeting consisting of all the members of the Bar resident at Johnstown, the following programme for the opening of the District Court, on Monday, July 5th, 1869, was unanimously adopted:

The Lutheran church bell will be rung at half-past one o'clock, p. m., at which time the doors of the Court House will be opened.

At the ringing of the bell all the members of the legal profession in attendance will meet and escort the Judges and Officers of the Court from their Hotel to the Court-room.

At two o'clock, p. m., the Court to be opened by the Crier.

The Act of Assembly creating the Court to be read

Members of the Bar sworn in.
Address by General Potts.
Response by the President Judge.
Calling the Jurors.
Charge to the Grand Jury.
Adjournment.

A general invitation is hereby extended to the public to be present at the opening of the Court, and the ladies are especially invited.—The following committee of arrangements was appointed, viz: Cyrus Elder, John F. Barnes, and Daniel M'Laughlin, Esqs. The following was also adopted:

RESOLVED, That the programme for the opening of the District Court be published in all the Cambria county papers.

A. KOPELIN, Pres't.
W. HORACK ROSE, Sec'y.

REMOVAL.—R. R. Davis has removed his fine stock of dry goods, groceries, etc., to the room in the East Ward at one time occupied by E. Hughes & Co., and hope that his old customers and many new ones will call to see him in his new location. Rowley is deserving of abundant success.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, June 28, 1869.

Dear Freeman—A letter from central California states that the people are harvesting wheat there now and that the writer, with others, on the 10th of June, were down a river gathering blackberries, of which there were tons of ripe fruit. The cattle destroyed about one-fourth of eight hundred acres of wheat, still he calculates the balance of the crop worth at least $4,000. Great country, truly. The letter came through in seven days.

On Saturday the Society of St. Joseph held a pic-nic in Woodvale, formerly Murray's Grove. The St. Peter's Society accompanied them and remained during the greater part of the day. About 9 o'clock the St. Joseph's Society formed in procession on Clinton street. The St. Peter's Society marched from St. John's church, accompanied by the Silver Cornet Band and bearing aloft a banner that is said to have cost $250, and joined the other society when both paraded several streets, and then proceeded to the Grove, where during the balance of the day, they indulged in dancing and other civil amusements. There was about one hundred members of each society out. Showers of rain interferred frequently with the amusement, but the folks seemed not to regard the wet much. There were two dancing platforms, and several stands for refreshments, the most attractive of which was that of Wm. and Rose Geis, which was beautifully festooned with wreaths of evergreens and arches variously designed and trimmed.

The old United Brethren church is being refitted for private dwellings. It would certainly have paid better as a hall for entertainments of a small character. It will require a great deal of refitting to shape the windows and doors for a dwelling house, and then the ceilings will be so high as to be out of all proportion.

The Selton troupe was here again and performed on Saturday night in Union Hall. Miss Kate Raymond will appear for six nights, in the great Eastern spectacle of "Mazeppa." She will be assisted by Wm. O. B. Collins and a full force of metropoliton artists. The Hudson Company was to be here, but their agent, Mr. Fitzimmons, was too tardy in procuring a hall.

The German Lutheran Church is getting a roof on, and will soon be completed, except the tour, which goes up about seventy feet yet. The St. Joseph's Catholic church is nearly up to the eave. The monstrous front window is in its place now. It is thirty-eight feet high.

The Turners' Association will have a picnic at Van Leuven's grove on the 5th July. The Catholics connected with St. John's church will hold a pic-cic, on the 3d of July for the benefit for the parsonage. Several other pic nics are spoken of, arranged on a smaller scale.

The local of "Fossil" in the last Johnstown *Democrat* created some sensation here, but we are inclined to think that "Fossil" draws heavily on his imagination. What would such an old superannuated biped as he is be doing out at eleven o'clock at night?

We have had a week of very growing weather, and the warm showers bring on the vegetation amazingly. The farmers are making up in the growth of crops what they lost in time. Strawberries, radishes, onions, lettuce, peas and beans are plentiful in market already, some of them being produced in the neighboring gardens.

The nomination of Geary did not either excite or alarm the Republicans hereabout. They don't expect to win the day at any rate, and they think Geary may as well stand a defeat as any one else.

We took a peep at the M. E. Church on Saturday. The stained glass windows are put in in front and the scaffolding is taken down inside. The plastering and frescoing cannot be excelled, and the mouldings and fancy work are superb. The seats are not put in yet, but this church, when completed, will outshine anything in town, so far, in the shape of a church.

A programme for the organization of the District Court is out. Gen. James Potts is to be the orator. The members of the Bar will be sworn in on Monday, the 5th of July, and the jury charged, etc. The Hall is not quite ready, as there is no plastering done yet, but as there will not be much business the first Court, this fact will not militate against the success of the first session of our Court.

Teachers are looking forward to the day when an announcement will be made for a long vacation. Directors should consider that teachers are not like the gods in at least one respect—they cannot live on *nectar* and *ambrosia*.

A bricklayer from Huntingdon county, named Isaac Lamp, fell from the scaffolding of the German Catholic church, on Saturday last, to the basement, where his head struck a board, making a frightful gash.—He is lying at Shoemaker's hotel. It is thought he will recover. ROB ROY.

ALTOONA CITY, June 29, 1869.

Friend Mac—On Saturday last a young man named William Leob met with a most terrible accident in the following manner: He was employed by the Pa. R. R. Co. to attend to the greasing of the machinery in the planing mill, and while attending to that duty it is supposed that a portion of his clothing caught in one of the set screws of a very large shaft, the revolutions of which were fully one hundred per minute. He was drawn around this shaft not less than one hundred and fifty or two hundred times, his legs each time striking the cord of the roof which supported the shaft, breaking and lacerating them in a truly shocking manner. Mr. Loeb is still alive, but little hopes are entertained of his recovery.

On yesterday morning a lad named Benj. Young, only 12 or 14 years of age, was arraigned before Mayor Potts charged with attempted arson. The evidence was pretty conclusive that he had made several efforts on Sunday last to set fire to the large building known as the "Church of God." He has been committed for trial.

I neglected to notice in my last communication that our School Directors have done a wise thing in the selection of Prof. John Miller as Superintendent of the public schools of this city. The Professor is a veteran teacher, a finished scholar and a perfect gentleman. It is to be hoped that he will infuse some life and vigor into the schools of our city, which have been in almost a dormant condition for several years past.

Candidates for municipal honors are as plentiful among us as locusts were in Egypt.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Stevens, of Philadelphia, did our city the honor of a visit on Monday.

The renomination of Peacock Geary has failed to awaken any enthusiasm among the truly "loil" hereaway. Neither friend nor foe are verdant enough to deny that his defeat is as inevitable as fate. T. I. M.

GOING TO GRASS.—Our farmer friends will ere long "go to grass," and the result will be the most abundant yield of hay that has been harvested on the mountain for many years. The right thing to "go to grass" with is one of the celebrated Etna Mowers and Reapers, for the sale of which Geo. Huntley is agent in this place. All other utensils required by farmers can be bought from Mr. Huntley at low prices.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.—The following Deeds and Assignments have been left for record at the office of James Griffin, Esq., Register, during the week ending June 26th:

John Hipsh to Jacob Yahner—100 acres in Chest township, June 12, 1869,.....$725.
Henry J. Hite to David Mainhart—lot in Johnstown, April 27, 1869,.....$720.
Sam'l Smail and wife to David Mainhart—lot in Johnstown, Feb. 18, 1868,.....$800.
Henry Yeagley and wife to Mathew Mooney—lot in Johnstown, April 14, 1869,.....$250.
Edward Howe and wife to Mich'l Conway—lot in Cambria bor., March 13, 1867,..$675.
John Sherry and wife to Peter Parrish—97 acres and 124 perches in Carroll township, June 22, 1869,.....$650.
Murray Hoffman, jr., to James Condron and John Dean—4.803 acres and 6 perches principally in Clearfield and White townships, this county, and partly in Blair county, May 14, 1869,.....$8,560.
John Benton and wife and J. Q. A. Benshoof to Edward Leber—lot and improvements in Johnstown, April 5, 1867,.....$800.
Johnstown Mfg. Co. to Chas. P. Cobaugh—lot in Conemaugh twp., Sept. 20, '66,..$150.
Simon Weakland and wife to Sibby George—lot in Chest Springs, Mar. 24, 1869,..$165.
Daniel Pringle and wife to Isaac W. Pringle—80 acres in Croyle tp, Feb. 23, '69,..$2,500.
David Baum and wife to Elijah P. Baker—150 acres in Susquehanna township, April 16, 1869,.....$2,250.

CHOLERA MORBUS—READ THIS.

OSBORN, Greene Co., O., May 27, 1869.—DR. S. B. HARTMAN & Co.—Gents: One week ago to-day I was taken with an attack of cholera morbus; the vomiting and purging was most excessive, and accompanied by intolerable cramps. My family became alarmed, and sent for Dr. ——, but he was not at home, and the nearest other physician being three miles off it was concluded to procure a bottle of your MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.—My wife gave our boy one dollar, and bidding him "make haste," despatched him to the nearest druggist, Messrs. Kauffman & Bros. He returned, and according to the directions on the bottle, I took a wineglassful immediately, and repeated the dose every fifteen minutes for three quarters of an hour, and astonishing as it may seem, it stopped all discharges and cramps like magic. You cannot believe how grateful I feel to you for this potent remedy One dollar cured me, and I am satisfied that had the doctor been at home it would have cost me not less than five dollars.

Yours, respectfully, FRANK MCLAIN.

TRANSFORMATION.—The "Transformation Scene" in "Black Crook," of which we used to hear so much, must have been a wonderful thing, but we doubt if it was anything more wonderful than some of the "transformations" made every day at Oak Hall, Philadelphia. Many a man goes in there looking so rough and threadbare that one would never suspect the smooth and generous heart he covers with his "old clothes," and he comes out in a few minutes looking so "spruce" and gentlemanly that, ten to one, you would take him for one of the proprietors. The only part not much "transformed" is the "pocket," for the man finds in his new breeches "almost as much money" as he had in the old ones, and counting in the breeches themselves, by George, he has more money.

A MODEL ENTERTAINMENT.—The musical entertainment given by Mr. Ed. M. Kerr and lady, at the Court House in this place, on Wednesday evening, 23d ult., was well conducted, well attended and well received. This was the fourth time these exquisite vocalists have appeared before an Ebensburg audience, and as our people evidently think there is "luck in odd numbers," they are already soliciting a repetition of the concert. Mrs. Kerr possesses one of the sweetest and best cultivated soprano voices we ever listened to, while Mr. Kerr, as basso and elocutionist, fills the bill completely. They are accomplished singers, and deserve full houses all the time and everywhere.

ECONOMY.—If those of our lady friends who have charge of a household desire to practice economy, they should buy all the sugar they may need for preserving purposes without delay. When the time comes for putting up fruit they will find that sugar has advanced considerably, and hence we advise them to go at once to the first class grocery of M. L. Oatman and lay in a big supply. Oatman keeps everything in the grocery line needed in the house, and deals fairly and squarely with all his customers.

CAN'T DO IT.—If any of our friends contemplate going away from home to purchase dry goods, dress goods, notions, or groceries of any kind, we advise them to relinquish the idea, for we are sure that at the popular and low priced store of A. G. Fry, in our own town, they can do as well, if not better, than with dealers in like goods in any of the neighboring towns. Mr. Fry has an ample stock, a beautiful assortment and a moderate scale of prices, and no one can offer better inducements.

EVERYBODY'S glad—d'ye know the reason why?
Because next Sunday is the Fourth of July.
No, not exactly, but the reason we will tell,
Because Shoemaker & Co. have everything to sell
Which everybody needs, and all people can
Buy just as cheap as from any other man,
At their great big store, on famed High street,
Where a stock can be found perfect and replete,
And pleasant smiles your coming will always greet.

FOURTH OF JULY.—Everybody will feel happier and enjoy the coming national anniversary better by putting themselves inside of a new dress or new suit of clothes, such as can be bought remarkably cheap and of desirable quality at the extensive mercantile emporium of V. S. Barker, who is offering special bargains for the Fourth of July holidays. Try the experiment.

RESOLUTIONS.—The following resolutions were adopted at a mass meeting in Johnstown irrespective of party:

Resolved, That Murphy & Co., Houston House, keep the best dry goods in town.

Resolved, That we will all go to Murphy & Co. and purchase all the dry goods we need till after the next war is over.

M'MAHAN has been heard from. He is in the safe keeping of Lopez. L. Cohen & Brother, too, have been heard from. They are located on Main street, Johnstown, and keep a splendid assortment in the New York Clothing Hall, Opera House, Johnstown. They have all kinds of summer clothing on hands, cheap and durable.

LIVE OAK.—Live oak grows in Florida and other localities. It is extremely tough and durable, but not more so than the live men called Leopold & Brother, at Oak Hall Clothing Store, Main street, Johnstown, where choice clothing can be found at all times. It is a live Oak Hall and live men keep it.

THERE was considerable excitement on Clinton street Johnstown, when St. Joseph's and St. Peter's Societies formed in procession, chiefly because it was so near Jas. J. Murphy's Star (*) Clothing Store. The members of those associations were astonished to witness the quantity of clothing sold by Murphy, especially summer clothing, and summer hats.

RAIN BOWS.—Why doesn't the rainbow appear at night? Simply because there is no room for it, since Leopold Mayer has got on his new goods at the Opera House, Main street, Johnstown. But the goods have all the colors of the rainbow, only the colors are far brighter. Go to Mayer's Dry Goods Store!

GROVER & BAKER'S
FIRST PREMIUM
ELASTIC STITCH
FAMILY
SEWING MACHINES,
495 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
730 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

POINTS OF EXCELLENCE.

Beauty and Elasticity of Stitch.
Perfection and Simplicity of Machinery.
Using both threads directly from the spools.
No fastening of seams by hand and no waste of thread.
Wide range of application without change of adjustment.
The seam retains its beauty and firmness after washing and ironing.
Besides doing all kinds of work done by other Sewing Machines, these Machines execute the most beautiful and permanent Embroidery and ornamental work.

THE HIGHEST PREMIUMS at all the fairs and exhibitions of the United States and Europe, have been awarded the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, and the WORK DONE BY THEM, wherever exhibited in competition.

THE VERY HIGHEST PRIZE, THE CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR, was conferred on the representative of the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, at the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1867, thus attesting their great superiority over all other Sewing Machines. ☞For sale by C. T. ROBERTS. Ebensburg. [June 3, 1869. 1y.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.—The Pittsburgh Chronicle says: There is probably no disease to which "human flesh is heir" that is more distressing in its effects than that of Dyspepsia and kindred diseases arising from disorders of the Liver and Digestive Organs, and it is this fact, probably, which has caused the preparation of the American remedies now before the public. Among these remedies are Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, which has been prominently before the public for years, and which has received the highest testimonials from thousands of our citizens, who have tested its efficiency in diseases of the character referred to. It has also received the highest commendation from Physicians who have used it in their practice, with complete success. The Hoofland's Bitters is a strictly medicinal preparation, and contains no alcohol, rum or whisky

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC

Is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with PURE Santa Cruz Rum, orange, anise, etc., making a preparation of rare medicinal value. The Tonic is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some Alcoholic Stimulant is required. Principal Office, 631 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa. Sold everywhere by Druggists and others. [jn 24.]

ESTATE OF PATRICK McCORMICK, DEC'D.—Having been appointed Executors of the last Will and Testament of Patrick M'Cormick, late of Summerhill township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them in proper shape for settlement.

JOHN McCORMICK,
FRANCIS P. McCORMICK, } Ex'rs.
Summerhill Twp, July 1, 1869-6t.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—In the matter of the final account of J. Stoltz and E. Weible, Administrators of P. Weible, deceased.

Now, JUNE 14TH, 1869, F. A. SHOEMAKER appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in their hands arising from sale of real estate. Extract from the Record.

JAMES GRIFFIN, Clerk.

I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg on MONDAY, 26TH JULY NEXT, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, July 1, 1869. 3t.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—In the matter of the final account of J. Stoltz and E. Weible, Administrators of P. Weible, deceased.

Now, JUNE 14TH, 1869, F. A. SHOEMAKER appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in their hands on personal estate.

Extract from the Record.

JAMES GRIFFIN, Clerk.

I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, 26TH JULY NEXT, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, July 1, 1869.-3t.

NEW TAILOR SHOP.

M. E. JONES, PRACTICAL TAILOR, respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has commenced the TAILORING BUSINESS, in all its various branches, in the room adjoining the residence of Mr. Thomas Todd and opposite the store of A. A. Barker & Son, East Ward, Ebensburg. By strict attention to business and a determination to give entire satisfaction in the quality and price of work done by me, I hope to merit a fair share of patronage. Special care will be taken in the cutting and fitting of garments. July 1, 1869. 3m.*

CAUTION.—Notice is hereby given that I have purchased from Thomas E. Evans, of Cambria township, Cambria county, the following described personal property, and which I have left with him during my pleasure: 1 Bay Horse, 1 Bay Mare, 2 Sets of Harness, 1 Two Horse Wagon and Ladders, 2 Milch Cows, 1 Double Harrow.

JOHN B. ROSS.
Blacklick Township, June 14, 1869-2t 3t.*

ESTATE OF DANIEL CARNEY, SR., DECEASED.—Whereas, Letters Testamentary on the estate of DANIEL CARNEY, Sr., late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly adjudicated for settlement.

P. F CARNEY, Executor.
Allegheny Twp., June 17, 1869.-6t.

A GOOD THING!

Important to Housekeepers, Hotels, Banks, Offices, &c.

THE PATENT WIRE
ADJUSTABLE WINDOW SCREEN
WILL FIT ANY WINDOW.

Give ventilation and light,
Screen from view and exclude
FLIES, MOSQUITOS AND OTHER INSECTS.

The Adjustable Window Screen Co.,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
628 Market Street, Philad'a.

For sale by Dealers in House Furnishing Goods. June 24, 1869-3m.

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following petitions for Tavern and Eating House Licenses have been filed in my office, and will be presented for the action of the Judges of our Court of Quarter Sessions, at the ensuing term of Argument Court:

TAVERN—Francis A. Gibbons, Allegheny township; Simon Schroth, Carrolltown Borough; Mathew Scott, Prospect Borough.

EATING HOUSE—Julius Steich, Carrolltown.

The following Petitions have also been filed in my office and will be presented to the District Court at Johnstown, on the first Monday of July next;

TAVERN—John Brady, 3d Ward, Johnstown.

EATING HOUSE—Frederick Krebs, 5th ward, Johnstown.

J. K. HITE, Clerk.
Ebensburg, June 10, 1869.-3t.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM, ... JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,
AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES
Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY

BOIL IT DOWN.

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO ALL WHO WRITE FOR THE PAPER.

Whatever you have to say, my friend,
Whether witty, or grave, or gay,
Condense as much as ever you can,
And say it in the readiest way:
And whether you write on rural affairs,
Or particular things in town,
Just take a word of friendly advice—
Boil it down.

For if you go to sp'uttering over a page
When a couple of lines would do,
Your butter is spread so much, you see,
That the bread looks plainly through.
So when you have a story to tell,
And would like a little renown,
To make quite sure of your wish, my friend,
Boil it down.

When writing an article for the press,
Whether prose or verse, just try
To utter your thoughts in the fewest words,
And let them be crisp and dry
And when it is finished, and you suppose,
It is done exactly brown,
Just look over it again, and then
Boil it down.

For editors do not like to print
An article lazily long;
And the general readers does not care
For a couple of yards of song.
So gather your wits in the smallest space
If you'd win the author's crown,
And every time you write, my friend,
Boil it down.

A STRANGE STORY.

Our readers must remember what a thrill of horror pervaded the community one bright morning in the autumn of 1862. The night previous a storm had swept over the country, making houses shake to their foundations, and deluging the earth until roads became rivers and rills expanded into torrents. In the early edge of the night the evening train from the city had thundered into Fishkill-on-the-Hudson, and out again, leaving, among others, one passenger, who, without word or sign, struck off into a pathway leading up among the hills.

This person was a young man of fine appearance, not more than twenty-six years of age, dressed with scrupulous elegance. His elastic step betokened vigorous health, and his half-smiling face indicated both a mind and a heart at ease. And why should they not be at ease, when one was waiting for him by the parlor window of the mansion on the hill, whose love it was worth a dukedom to possess? She, a beautiful, noble woman, was his affianced; and that night, so threatening in its elemental war, was one of sweet contentment of soul—it was to name the moment of their marriage.

Ere the young man had fairly disappeared under the deep shadows of the trees which overhung the hillside path, the storm burst. The wind lashed the trees with demoniac fury, and the leaves flew in blinding clouds, filling all the air. Then the rain came down, filling up all the pauses of the storm with a roar like the booming of the sea. The young man staggered before the blast, but kept on—on, up the path now become a rivulet's bed—on, beneath the swaying branches of the elms and past the evergreens, which in the dense darkness, served to indicate the way—on—

A second form glides from the evergreen just passed, a glitter of steel, a quick, single stroke in the back, and the young man falls forward on his face, his dear heart pierced and the pulses stilled in an instant. Not a word, look, or groan; it was death instantaneous, unannounced, catching on the lips the sweet smile that stayed there as if to tell *her* what was his last thought.

Oh, it was pitiful—the form so full of life and grace destroyed at a stroke! And there all through the dismal night, the beautiful face pressed to the wet earth, all that was mortal of young Mr. Embury lay, while *she* watched from the window looking down the road for the coming of one who was never more to come.

What a night-watch it was! Where was he? Surely, neither tempest or rain could have stayed *her* feet, winged with love, nor could they have stayed his. What *could* have happened? The demons in the air shrieked and moaned at the threshold; the lights, one by one, went out, and the sad watcher went sobbing to a couch to which sleep would not come.

At early day the dreadful tragedy was revealed. A passer-by discovered the body, still lying on its face as it fell, not a drop of blood visible nor a wound or injury perceptible. So calm was the face, so undisturbed the dress, so seemingly unviolated the person, that the amazed beholder could hardly believe he stood in the presence of death.—But the pulses were still, the body stiff and cold, and the light of that early autumn day shone only upon what was dead—dead indeed!

The alarm was given; the servants of the mansion were aroused by the cry: "A dead man lies in the path below!" and with blanched faces they hastened to the spot.

A dead man! Who was he?

A cry burst from their lips: "It is the dear fellow for whose coming we waited!"

Tears were shed, not for the dead alone, but for the living, for what now would be the world to the beautiful girl who loved so well? Who would bear the tidings? Ah, all shrank from that! and the messenger was the cold body itself, borne by gentle hands up the pathway, into that room where love's tryst was to have been kept.

Over what followed we drop the veil.

Who killed young Embury?

What was the motive for the monstrous deed?

These were the questions upon all lips, but no answer could be made. Even surmise seemed baffled. He had no enemies. His character had been singularly pure.—The vices which curse so many young men's lives—stain so many naturally noble natures—had not defiled him. Nor had he a known rival for the hand of the lady of his choice. If such a rival existed he was unacknowledged, unbetrayed. Yet there lay the dead to testify that an enemy did live, who, impelled by hate or revenge alone, had done the dastard deed.

The spot where the crime was committed revealed not a trace of another's presence—the storm had obliterated every footprint. No stranger had been seen to come or go to whom suspicion could be attached. In the village and vicinity every man, woman and child were known, and not one could be regarded distrustfully. The detectives, quickly on the alert, exercised their subtlest skill to penetrate the mystery, and failed utterly.

So the deed, from being a seven days' wonder, passed into a memory. Never a trace of the criminal was discovered, so far as the public knew, and young Embury slept in Greenwood unavenged.

This community experienced a second thrill when, after the lapse of a few years, a "romance" commenced its serial publication, which, from its initial paragraphs, betrayed a knowledge of the crime and attendant circumstances that at once arrested attention. It seemed like a flash of lightning across a dark sky, bringing out faces and acts with vividness at once startling and individual. Soon all classes were reading and talking about THE DEAD LETTER—a strange, a mysterious, a wonderful story, which, penetrating to the furthermost part of our country, excited, everywhere alike, a deep, abiding, touching interest.

To those who knew, personally, many of the persons introduced in the romance, it became a history. There was a tale of blood, but it was something more; it was a tale of love so strong, so true—of hates and passions so baleful and tenacious—of devoted friendship so disinterested—of human sagacity in following up the almost invisible trail of wrong and crime, so enticing—that few minds could resist the fascinations of the story as a story, (which it professedly was,) nor resist the conviction that it indeed lifted the veil, and, in the guise of fiction, made known the truth.

The community was still further excited by the rumor that efforts were being made for the suppression of the work by members of the family interested. It was stated that the revelations of the professed romance were so astounding to the parties concerned—that the minuteness of the detail of what was thought, said, and done in the privacy of the family circles was so marvellous as to challenge the belief that the dead had come to life. Astonished, alarmed, mortified, and pained, the friends, alike of the murdered man and of his affianced, sought to suppress the publication coming from a source so mysterious and incomprehensible.

The suppression, however, was impossible; but, in deference to the demands of the parties named, the publishers let the work fall into as much obscurity as possible; and time that heeds the wounds, it was hoped would allay the interest which the living would have forgotten.

But it was not a ghost that an order or a wish could suppress, and time, that weighs everything in its balance, has confirmed the first impression made by the Dead Letter that it is not only a startling illumination of a sad, singular story, but is one of the most powerful love romances known to American fiction. The Dead Letter was originally published in a New York magazine of limited circulation, and subsequently in book form. Its re-publication now, in some enterprising weekly, would be a good investment for the publisher.—[Newburg Journal.

M. L. OATMAN,

DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

CONSISTING OF

Double Extra Family Flour,

GRAIN, FEED,

BACON, SALT, FISH,

FRESH VEGETABLES,

ALL KINDS OF FRUITS,

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,

SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.

Also, a large stock of the

Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,

STORE ON HIGH STREET,

Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,

Ebensburg, Pa.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.

WM. P. PATTON,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS,

such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Rim Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,

Cane Seat Chairs,

ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY SIZE

SPRING SEAT CHAIRS

Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.

CABINET FURNITURE

of every description and of latest

STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE

Tastes of all.

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31, 1867.

FAIRBANKS'

STANDARD

SCALES,

OF ALL KINDS. ALSO,

BAGGAGE BARROWS,

WAREHOUSE TRUCKS,

COPYING PRESSES,

Improved Money Drawers, &c.

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HAVANA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS,

PLUG AND FINE CUT

Chewing and Smoking Tobacco,

Snuff, Pipes, Snuff Boxes & Cigar Cases.

AT THE SIGN OF THE INDIAN,

MAIN STREET, - - - JOHNSTOWN.

WHOLESALE

JANNEY & ANDREWS,

123 Market St. PHILADA.

GROCERS

PETER SIDES,

WITH

HICKMAN, HOLL & CO.,

WHOLESALE TOBACCO DEALERS,

S. E. Corner Third and Market Sts.,

Jan. 22, 1868. *PHILADELPHIA.*

Ayer's

Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,

LOWELL, MASS.

PRICE $1.00.

For sale by R. J. LLOYD, Agent, Ebensburg.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For all the purposes of a Laxative Medicine.

Perhaps no one medicine is so universally required by everybody as a cathartic, nor was ever any before so universally adopted into use, in every country and among all classes, as this mild but efficient purgative *Pill*. The obvious reason is, that it is a more reliable and far more effectual remedy than any other. Those who have tried it, know that it cured them: those who have not, know that it cures their neighbors and friends, and all know that what it does once it does always—that it never fails through any fault or neglect of its composition. We have thousands upon thousands of certificates of their remarkable cures of the following complaints, but such cures are known in every neighborhood, and we need not publish them. Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates; containing neither calomel or any deleterious drug, they may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar coating preserves them ever fresh and makes them pleasant to take, while being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

They operate by their powerful influence on the internal viscera to purify the blood and stimulate it into healthy action—remove the obstructions of the stomach, bowels, liver, and other organs of the body, restoring their irregular action to health, and by correcting, wherever they exist, such derangements as are the first origin of disease.

Minute directions are given in the wrapper on the box, for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but one mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back** and **Loins**, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings** they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression** a large dose should be taken as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a *Dinner Pill*, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels into healthy action, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists, LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

REESE J. LLOYD, AGENT, EBENSBURG, PA.

WANAMAKER AND BROWN

Clothing

6th & Market Sts

OAK HALL

PHILADELPHIA.

Samples sent by mail when written for.

SECURE THE SHADOW ERE *THE SUBSTANCE FADES!*

SPENCE'S NEW

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

Is now in perfect order for executing Pictures in every style of the art. Photographs of life like accuracy, ranging from the smallest card picture to the largest size for framing, taken in any weather, and warranted to give satisfaction. Particular attention paid to children's pictures. Frames of all kinds for sale cheap. Frames of any kind not on hand will be ordered when desired. Instructions in the art on liberal terms. Gallery on Julian street, 3 doors north of Town Hall. T. T. SPENCE,

Ebensburg, Oct. 8, 1868. Photographer.

JOHN GAY. . . . . WM. WELSH.

GAY & WELSH,

Successors to Gay & Painter,

WHOLESALE

Grocers and Commission Merchants,

AND DEALERS IN

FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,

362 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

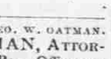
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,

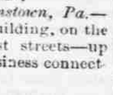
Altoona, Pa.,



Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.



☞ Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. DEVEREAUX, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, *Summit, Pa.*—Office east end of Mansion House, on Rail Road street. Night calls may be made at the office. [my28.tf.]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.

October 17, 1867.-6m.*

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

FRANK W. HAY,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly hand.

F. A. SHOEMAKER. . . . . GEO. W. OATMAN.

SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's hardware store. [ap 8,'69.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON, J. E. SCANLAN.

JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,

Attorneys at Law,

Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.

Office opposite the Court House.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street.

Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.

Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK,

Johnstown. Ebensburg.

KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row.

Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

JOHN FENLON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. j18.

1869. SPRING TRADE. 1869.

I am now prepared to offer

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE

EITHER AT

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of

Tin & Sheet-Iron

COPPER AND BRASS WARE,

ENAMELLED AND PLAIN

SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c.,

COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES.

EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES

NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SPENCER'S SIFTER!

It recommends itself.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS

of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to

Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.

at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

TO CASH BUYERS!

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

FOREIGN SHIPPING AND EXCHANGE OFFICE.

WE ARE NOW SELLING EXCHANGE,

AT NEW YORK RATES, ON

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Wales,	Germany,	Prussia,
Austria,	Bavaria,	Wurtemberg,
Baden,	Hessen,	Saxony,
Hanover,	Belgium,	Switzerland,
Holland,	Norway and France.	

And Tickets to and from any Port in

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Germany,	France,	California,
New South Wales or		Australia.

KERR & CO.

Altoona, Pa., Jan. 31, 1867.

GOOD, BETTER, BEST.—The best and cheapest Tobacco and Cigars in town are at M. L. Oatman's. Go and see.

EVERYBODY

Should keep constantly within their reach those invaluable remedies to successfully combat disease, Roback's Blood Pills, Roback's Stomach Bitters and Roback's Blood Purifier. They are infallible in the diseases for which they are recommended.

NOBODY

Can afford to be without such valuable medicines as Roback's Blood Pills, Stomach Bitters and Blood Purifier.

TEMPERANCE.

There is, perhaps, no one thing that has done so much to promote the cause of temperance as that gentle stimulating tonic, Roback's Stomach Bitters. They strengthen and invigorate without producing the effects of alcoholic stimulants.

RENOVATE.

During the Spring months it is one of the regular household duties to renovate, and, in the multiplicity of other duties one's own self is, in a great measure, overlooked. Thousands of valuable lives might be prolonged, and many doubtless saved from premature graves, by thoroughly renovating the system with Dr. Roback's Blood Pills, Stomach Bitters and Blood Purifier.

DON'T GROW OLD.

There is no necessity for premature old age Use Roback's Stomach Bitters. It gives vitality and elasticity by invigorating every organ of the body.

Household Remedies.

There are no remedies so well and favorably known as "Household Remedies" as Dr. Roback's Blood Purifier, Stomach Bitters and Blood Pills, and no family should be without them.

PREPARE FOR WAR!!

"In time of peace prepare for war," is the old adage, and there is no sentence in the English language more expressive, nor one that is so applicable in innumerable cases. Who is so wise as to know the exact moment that that fell destroyer, DISEASE, will attack him? Then be ye ever prepared. Have the Roback Blood Pills, Stomach Bitters and Blood Purifier at hand and combat disease successfully.

Diseases of the Skin,

Old Sores, Eruptions, Cutaneous Diseases of Diseases of the Skin, all readily succumb to the wonderful influence of Dr. Roback's Blood Purifier, Stomach Bitters and Blood Pills.

☞ For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Sole Agents, Ebensburg, Pa. (my.20)

L. L. LANGSTROTH'S

PATENT MOVABLE COMB BEE HIVE!

PRONOUNCED THE BEST EVER YET introduced in this County or State. Any person buying a family right can have their Bees transferred from an old box to a new one. In every instance in which this has been done the result has been entirely satisfactory, and the first take of honey has invariably paid all expenses, and frequently exceeded them. Proof of the superior merits of this invention will be found in the testimony of every man who has given it a trial, and among the number are the gentlemen named below, and their experience should induce every one interested in Bees to

BUY A FAMILY RIGHT!

Henry C Kirkpatrick, of Carroll township, took 106 pounds of surplus honey from two hives, which he sold at 35 cents per pound.

Adam Deitrich, of Carroll township, took from two hives 100 pounds of surplus honey.

James Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, took 60 pounds of surplus honey from one hive.

Jacob Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, obtained 72 pounds of surplus honey from one hive, worth not less than $21, and the right cost him only $5.

Peter Campbell from one hive obtained 36 pounds of surplus honey at one time.

☞ Quite a number of similar statements, authenticated by some of the best citizens of Cambria county, could be obtained in proof of the superior merits of Langstroth's Patent Movable Comb Bee Hive.

Persons wishing to purchase family rights should call on or address

PETER CAMPBELL,

Nov. 5, 1866.-tf. Carrolltown, Pa.

JOHN CROUSE,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WINES AND LIQUORS.

BEST BRANDS OF BRANDY, WHISKY, IRISH WHISKY, GIN, &c., &c.

The very best qualities of Liquors, Wines, &c., for Medical purposes. Prices LOW.

☞ Hotel and Saloon keepers will do well to give me a call at my store on Canal street, in building formerly occupied by T. G. Stewart & Co, Johnstown, Aug. 27, 1868. tf.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,

(Conducted on the European Plan,)

405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.

JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.

This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

PITTSBURGH STAR,

No. 429 Liberty Street.

OPPOSITE UNION PASSENGER DEPOT,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

[je.11.-1y.] FELIX HENLY, Prop'r.

UNION HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG.

R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.

The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

The Cambria Freeman

WILL BE PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

At Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

At the following rates, payable within three months from date of subscribing:

One copy, one year,	$2 00
One copy, six months,	1 00
One copy, three months,	50

Those who fail to pay their subscription until after the expiration of six months will be charged at the rate of $2.50 per year, and those who fail to pay until after the expiration of twelve months will be charged at the rate of $3.00 per year.

Twelve numbers constitute a quarter, twenty five, six months; and fifty numbers, one year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, 12 lines, one insertion,	$1 00
Each subsequent insertion,	75
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	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 yr.
1 square, 12 lines,	$ 2 50	$ 4 00	$ 6 00
2 squares, 24 lines,	5 00	8 00	12 00
3 squares, 36 lines,	7 00	10 00	15 00
Quarter column,	9 50	14 00	25 00
Third column,	11 00	16 00	28 00
Half column,	14 00	20 00	35 00
One Column,	25 00	35 00	60 00

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines, with paper, $ 00

Obituary Notices, over six lines, ten cents per line.

Special and business Notices eight cents per line for first insertion, and four cents for each subsequent insertion.

Resolutions of Societies, or communications of a personal nature must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING.

We have made arrangements by which we can do or have done all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as Books, Pamphets, Show Cards, Bill and Letter Heads, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best style of the art and at the most moderate prices. Also, all kinds of Ruling, Blank Books, Book Binding, &c., executed twice as good as the best and as cheap as the cheapest.

Johnstown and Ebensburg

MARBLE WORKS!

Having again taken charge of the branch Marble Works at Ebensburg, which he will operate in connection with his extensive establishment at Johnstown, the subscriber adopts this method of informing the citizens of Cambria county, that he keeps a constant supply of the best

ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE

which he is prepared at stated times in Ebensburg and at all times in Johnstown, to manufacture to order, either as MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, MANTLES, TABLE or BUREAU TOPS, in as workmanlike manner and at as low prices as like work can be done in any of the cities. Having in my employ a full force of experienced and skillful workmen I do not promise too much when I say that I can furnish any of the above articles on short notice, at the lowest prevailing prices, and in a style of finish which cannot be excelled by any other manufacturer in the State.

A large stock of GRINDSTONES always on hand and for sale cheap.

Prompt attention paid to orders from a distance and work put up wherever desired, and delivered at any point named.

JOHN PARK.

Johnstown, June 4, 1868.-tf.

ANDREW MOSES

MERCHANT TAILOR,

SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN.

HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, English and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's Furnishing Goods.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter for Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business on his own account, in the new building, on Clinton street, with a full stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter trade, and he is prepared to make up in the latest style and at moderate prices for cash. Hoping by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.

Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868. tf.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!*

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works

all kind of MONUMENTS and TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. Using but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed in all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourself as to the merits cheapness of my work.

JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

A. D. CRISTE,

WITH

LITTLE & BAIRD

WHOLESALE

GROCERS

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

112 & 114 SECOND AVENUE,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

A WORD FROM JOHNSTOWN.

JOHN J. MURPHY & CO.

Have constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of seasonable

Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Groceries and a general variety of NOTIONS. Their stock consists of almost every article usually kept in a retail store, all of which have been selected with care and are offered at prices which cannot fail to prove satisfactory. Call and examine for yourselves.

Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

A. C. DIBERT

WITH

BOKER & BROTHERS,

Manufacturers, and Wholesale Dealers in

CITY AND EASTERN MADE

BOOTS AND SHOES

No. 432 MARKET STREET,

Below Fifth, South Side, - PHILADA.